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The Aftermath

. . of the . .

Class of Nineteen Twenty-one

. . of the . .

Worcester Classical High School



Marte Virtute



To

Mr. Perry S. Howe

Teacher and Friend

who has ever labored in behalf of the school, efficiently and faithfully, and who by the daily manifestation of his broad and ready sympathy, his keen sense of honor, and his intense interest in all scholastic activities has contributed much to the progress of Classical High School, we dedicate this volume, as a medium of expressing our high esteem and sincere gratitude.

250500





AFTERMATH BOARD

Editor's Foreword

The Editorial Board has attempted to present in this volume the outstanding features in the history of the class of Nineteen Twenty-one.

We have adhered to the general plan that has featured the AFTERMATHS of previous years. We ask, only, that you view our endeavors with charity.

In the after years when the endless monotony of work has taken the place of the care-free days of yesterday, it is our earnest hope that this AFTERMATH may serve to waken the pleasant memories of our cherished years spent within the walls of dear old Classical.

Appreciation

The Editor and the AFTERMATH Board extend their personal thanks to their many friends and associates who have aided in the preparation and completion of this volume.

Special gratitude is extended to Miss Helen D. Marshall, who, though handicapped by illness, directed the work of the Art Department with customary efficiency; to Mr. Perry S. Howe, for capable general supervision; to Miss Florence M. Powers and Miss Elizabeth B. Watson, upon whom has fallen the burden of the Editorial Department, and who have conducted it with characteristic fidelity; to Mr. George B. O'Flynn, for effective direction of the Business Board, and to Mr. George W. Howland, for the collection and disbursement of the funds.



GEORGE B. O'FLYNN

Mr. George B. O'Flynn

The Class of Nineteen Twenty-One feels that Mr. George B. O'Flynn has a well founded claim upon its gratitude and admiration. For a period of eight years, as a thorough teacher and loyal supporter of Classical High School, he has exercised a profound influence over our school life, contributing yearly in no small measure to the success of our senior publication, the AFTERMATH. It is, therefore, with sincere pleasure that the class extends to him this token of its appreciation.



MEMORIAL STATUE

Dedication of Memorial Tablet

Impressive and significant exercises were held in the Assembly Hall on December 22, 1920, preliminary to the dedication of the memorial tablet—which tells the silent story of the sacrifice of the ten, stalwart, former Classical students and which will serve for ages to perpetuate the nobility of their sacrifice and to inspire the youths of succeeding generations.

The eloquent addresses of Principal Chester T. Porter and Dr. Samuel B. Woodward, President of the Alumni Association, the appreciative characterization of the ten heroes, the sacred vocal and instrumental selections aroused the student body to a realization of the privilege which had been conferred upon it in being allowed to participate in a memorial so solemn and inspirational.

Following these exercises, the school adjourned to the main corridor, where the memorial was presented to the school in behalf of the Alumni by Dr. Samuel B. Woodward. The memorial is a bas-relief in bronze of a graceful female figure clad in flowing Grecian draperies and wearing on her countenance an expression of sweet resignation wholly in keeping with the sentiment inscribed on the tablet borne above, "Amor Caritas" (Love and Affection). The bronze is the work of St. Gaudens, the greatest American sculptor, whose name is one of the five inscribed this year in the Hall of Fame. The names of the ten heroes are simply inscribed at the base of the memorial.

Address of Principal Chester T. Porter

Dr. Woodward, Parents, Alumni, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

Nearly two years ago, at the close of the World Conflict, we gathered in this hall to honor the service and the sacrifice of those who went out to do battle for their country. To-day we have come to formally and concretely express our affection and everlasting admiration for them, and to symbolize in perpetuity their deeds. We felt then that in due time some permanent memorial should stand in this building, bearing the names of those who had been struck down in the time of their great service. To-day, through the generosity of the Alumni of the school, that memorial has been placed, as beautiful in its way as was the singular beauty of the gift of our heroes to us. It stands the symbol of the eternal victory which they won in laying down their lives.

We think here to-day not in terms of world politics or of international leagues. We recall, rather, the early months of the war, the endless waiting while Europe was torn by the ruthless hand of avarice, and we stood supinely by, unarmed and dishonored. These boys, like the whole youth of the land, were ready for the summons to arms long before the summons came. They were not neutral in 1914, nor in 1915, nor ever when autocracy opposed legitimate freedom, when injustice threatened liberty. And at last, when America, shocked by the dastardly attack on Belgium, by the hideous warfare in Flanders, abashed by repeated insult and outrage to our national rights and national pride, threw aside the veil which thinly covered intense eagerness for service, and gave the word, these boys sprang to answer the long delayed call.

There was Carver, the hearty, the whole-souled, ready for any duty, and seeking the full responsibility of citizenship at any cost. There was Courtney, the quiet, the unflinching, ruthless foe of disease in war camps, himself beaten while fighting for the health of others, a needless and bitter sacrifice to our unpreparedness. There was Migauckas, genial and unassuming, measuring up to the full stature of a man, in war as in peace. There was Wyman, quiet, well poised, reserved, and of heroic soul. There was Donnelly, dashing, gallant, dauntless—athlete, soldier, magnetic leader; and Frostholm, sturdy, energetic, and ambitious; and Louis Heal, he who was marked by simplicity, modesty, and absolute reliability, a real man indeed; and then Willard Moran, the diffident, retiring pupil, a good fellow among his pals, a boy, but yet a soldier; and lastly, those two peculiarly romantic and tragic figures, Hobbs and McGourty; the big-hearted, sweet-spirited

Hobbs, athletic, a picture to the eye, eager and joyous in the face of danger; and the fearless McGourty, blue-eyed, and firm-jawed, his face occasionally flashing a smile that harmonized every discord, and lightened every shadow, rugged and ever undismayed.

These are an embodiment of America at its best. Various racial sources, varied environments, diverse temperaments, all unified through the impetus of a great cause and the crusading spirit of an ideal Americanism. These are the boys, typical of all our boys who went out to war for liberty, whom we honor to-day.

It was our good fortune that these boys should have studied within these halls, that this school should have been touched by their spirit and warmed by the contact of their personalities. We teachers feel again to-day the wonder that, perhaps in some small part, through our earnest efforts, some flame of patriotism, of love of honor and justice and righteousness, was caused to burn more brightly in their hearts; and these pupils of to-day, the heirs of this princely heritage, may well aspire and receive inspiration to equal, if not like, achievement.

The securing of this memorial is the result of the zeal of a very few friends of this school, of whom two deserve special mention: first, Mr. William F. Abbot, Dean of this Faculty, beloved by countless pupils for forty years, who has suggested and advised wisely at every step; second, to that energetic personality, Dr. Samuel B. Woodward, President of the Alumni Association, whom nothing has discouraged and whose vitality seems inexhaustible.

(Following this came the introduction of Dr. Samuel B. Woodward, the speaker of the morning.)

Excerpts from the Speech of Dr. Samuel Woodward

"It was no new thing that the 287 graduates and members of this school did when they offered their lives in defense of their country. From the dawn of history the youth of all countries have been the bulwarks of defense in time of stress. But by the time America entered the war, the issue between liberty and despotism was so clearly drawn that it is no hyperbole to say that they gave of themselves to preserve democracy, to make liberty a reality, to save the world."

"War asks of the young and vigorous, of the very ones to whom it is most precious, of those who have the most to expect from it, the gift if it be necessary of life itself, and to war, those from this school who entered the service of the Government, those who went to the front, to the fields of France and of Belgium and to the ships which sailed upon the sea, freely offered what she demanded. Often was the offer accepted, but when we look upon the names inscribed upon the tablet in the alcove below, let us remember that there were others in that swarming army just as patriotic, just as brave, just as self sacrificing as were those whose fortune it was to die that they, the others, and we might live. Let us resolve that their names shall be commemorated by the erection of suitable tablets somewhere in this building that future generations of students may know who went into the field when the world was at war."

"Few men fear death for themselves; all men fear it for those dear to them. The Spartan mother was right when she told her son to come back with his shield, or upon it; with honor, or not at all; but are we to assume that there was no agony to her portion while she waited for the fates to decide which of the two it should be?"

"It is difficult to think of the boys of sixty-one and of ninety-eight as we think of those of 1917, but they were as youthful or even younger, inspired with the same patriotism, died the same deaths, left the same gaps in the homes and should occasion come, as God grant it may never come again, more youth will go and die if need be in their country's cause. I am no believer in mollycoddling. I believe that without the necessity of struggle, the need of matching one's self against others, the best in one's self is in danger of never being brought out, but it is neither necessary, desirable nor fitting to kill your opponent to demonstrate your superiority. Men no longer fight duels in most countries, but had you said one hundred years ago that duelling would soon become extinct, you would have been laughed to scorn. Some day we shall look on war between two nations as we now look on war between two individuals."

"What do we know about war in this community? Absolutely nothing. We have lost dear lives, but lives of fighting men and ministering women, and that at a distance. It has all been a far off thing brought home to us by the death of family members, by what we learned from the daily press, but of its horrors we have but a faint picture. Physically and mentally we have suffered but little; after all, war has brought to us little diminution in our physical comfort, no knowledge of what it really means."

"Can you picture a bombarded town? I cannot, but I remember the story of Antwerp early in the war when 250,000 persons fled in a wild panic across the river Scheld with bombs falling among them, boats sinking under the weight of numbers and the whole miserable mass precipitating itself in a seemingly endless procession into one little Dutch village across the stream. And what had they to do with the war or the causes of the war? Nothing, and less than nothing. They were in the way of the war machine and must be thrust aside. The same scene or similar scenes were repeated in France, Italy, in Poland, in Russia, in Rumania, in Turkey, in Armenia, in Palestine, in Mesopotamia and wherever else armies advanced, and armies retreated, for as is natural in war, the civilian is a vile thing to be utterly disregarded."

"But much as we may hate war there are things worse than war and to prevent these things from coming to the world and to us with the world 3,000,000 of our boys crossed the sea and Chateau Thierry, Belleau Wood, St. Mihiel and the Argonne are names as well known to us as are those of nearby towns in Massachusetts."

"Of the individual soldier how little did we know in this war of silence until the coming of the armistice? He was gone; he had crossed; he was somewhere in France; he was doing something, somewhere. This and little more until we learned that the Marines and the infantry were with those that stopped the German advance at Chateau Thierry, that our boys had wiped out the great salient at St. Mihiel, which from the very beginning of the war had menaced the Allies, had interfered with their lines of communication, and three times attacked still prevented the advance on Metz, that, with the English, they had broken the famous Hindenberg line at the St. Quentin Canal, had forced their way through the terrible forest of the Argonne and at the end had reached historic Sedan. And with the doing, 107,000 of them laid down their lives, killed in battle, dying of wounds, overcome by disease, perishing on land and sea and in the air, and by their sacrifices conrtibuting so greatly to the final victory that when Armistice Day was celebrated in London, one saw two American flags for every Union Jack."

"We must realize that if civilization is to continue, patriotism alone is not enough, that patriotism does not contain in it the right to dominate over peoples, that liberty can no longer be used as a catchword of politicians to obtain power and

by the fostering of international hatreds produce other wars worse, by far, than this from which we have just emerged, that the vengeance for fearful crimes cannot be taken of a nation without punishing the innocent more and much more than the guilty. But if this be the last, great war; if this war did kill war, then are we indeed living in wonderful times, then can we not be too eager to preserve in bronze the names of those who in dying gave this new thing to the world. In this hope and to make record of their deeds before they fade, as fade they must with time, the Alumni Association wishes to present to the school a tablet on which the names of our dead are simply inscribed and above it St. Gaudens beautiful female figure known as the Amor Caritas. The Alumni Association has asked that you might be assembled here to listen to the reasons that induced it to commemorate these men and to receive the memorial itself from my hands as its President.

"These names are inscribed upon our memorial tablet:—

THOMAS C. CARVER, 1905

Second Lieutenant, Adjutant Intelligence Officer. First Lieutenant and Captain in the short space of five months. Died of pneumonia at Camp Johnston, Florida.

THOMAS C. COURTNEY, 1905

Lieutenant in the Medical Service. Served on the Philadelphia and the man-of-war Oklahoma in foreign waters. Died from the results of influenza at the Naval Hospital at Norfolk, Virginia.

THOMAS J. MIGAUCKAS, 1910

Sergeant Co. C, U. S. Marines. Served six months in the trenches and at the Second Battle of the Marne. One of the seven of his company unwounded at Chateau Thierry. Shot through the heart at St. Mihiel.

HORACE WYMAN, 1911

Commissioned Second Lieutenant at Plattsburg Training Camp and sent to School Gunnery at Camp Lee. Attached to 303rd Field Artillery. Sent to France in advance of his regiment. Died of typhoid fever in the American Hospital in Paris.

RALPH DONELLY, 1911

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant and Captain. With the Emmet Guards on the Mexican Frontier for five months in 1916 and by September, 1917, in France with our troops. Was at Chateau Thierry. Shot through the chest at St. Mihiel.

HENRY FROSTHOLM, 1912

With the Wellington Rifles on the Mexicon Frontier in 1916. After Plattsburg training was commissioned Second Lieutenant. Went to France with the Fifth Division, 14th Machine Gun Battalion. Intended to remain in military service. Killed at St. Mihiel.

Louis Heal, 1913

Corporal Co. B, Sixth U. S. Engineers. In France early in April, 1917. Served with the Australians, then with the French and finally with the American troops near the Argonne, where he was killed in action.

Willard Moran, 1914

Corporal in the U. S. Marine Corps. Died as the result of a wound received in the historic attack on Belleau Wood.

Warren Hobbs, 1915

Lieutenant in the Lafayette Flying Corps and the U. S. Aviation Service. Instructor and trainer. Awarded *croix de guerre* with two citations by French Government. Cited by General Pershing for gallantry and bravery at Ypres. Shot down over the enemy's lines in June, 1918.

James McGourty, 1917

Warrant Officer on the U. S. Ship Lake Moor when she was struck by a German torpedo. The boats could not be launched, and though injured, the engines were still running. At a call for volunteers to enter the engine room and stop them, McGourty plunged through clouds of live steam and went below. The engines ceased their beat, the ship's motion was checked, the boats were launched, the others were saved, but James McGourty did not come on deck and was never seen again.

"These are the ten reasons for the erection of this memorial."



Faculty

CHESTER T. PORTER, Principal *A.B., Amherst*
DANIEL F. O'REGAN, Vice-Principal . . . *S.B., Worcester Polytechnic Institute*
ABBOTT, WILLIAM F. *A.B., Harvard*
BROWN, SUSAN J. W. *A.B., Wellesley*
COOK, HELEN *A.B., Wellesley*
CRAWFORD, LILLIAN M. *A.B., Wellesley*
DODGE, MAUD A. *A.B., Wellesley*
DOWD, JOHN E. *A.B., Holy Cross; A.M., Clark University*
FARNSWORTH, ALBERT *A.B., Brown; A.M., Clark University*
FISKE, GEORGIANA K. *A.B., Wellesley*
FITZPATRICK, MARY J. *A.B., Wellesley*
HEARN, GEORGE D. *A.B., Clark University*
HENDERSON, ANNIE M. *A.B., Wellesley*
HOWE, PERRY S. *A.B., Wesleyan; A.M., Wesleyan*
HOWLAND, GEORGE W. *A.B., Harvard*
HUNT, FRANCES M. *Carleton*
MARSHALL, HELEN D. *Cowles Art School*
O'FLYNN, GEORGE B. *S.B., Massachusetts Agricultural College; A.M., Clark University*
PEIRCE, ELIZABETH E. *A.B., Boston University*
PIERCE, HARRIET R. *S.B., Wellesley; A.M., Wellesley*
POST, MARTIN M. *A.B., Hamilton; A.M., Hamilton; A.B., Harvard*
POWERS, EUGENE F. *S.B., Worcester Polytechnic Institute*
POWERS, FLORENCE M. *A.B., Smith*
RICE, ALLAN G. *A.B., Clark College; A.M.. Clark University*
RYAN, FLORENCE E. *A.B., Radcliffe*
SHAUGHNESSY, ANNA *A.B., Radcliffe*
SOUTHER, GERTRUDE *A.B., Wellesley*
TOWNSEND, CAROLINE P.
WAITE, MARY A. *A.B., Smith; A.M., Clark University*
WALSH, MARGARET M. *A.B., Radcliffe*
WATSON, ELIZABETH B. *A.B., Mount Holyoke*
WILLIAMS, GERTRUDE E. *A.B., Wellesley*
WILSON, FRANK A. *A.B., Williams*
COOK, MARGARET O., Secretary to the Principal . . . *A.B., Mount Holyoke*
LEWIS, GRACE E., Secretary *Worcester State Normal School*

New Members of the Faculty

Nineteen Twenty-One extends in behalf of the student body a most hearty welcome to the following new members of our faculty:—

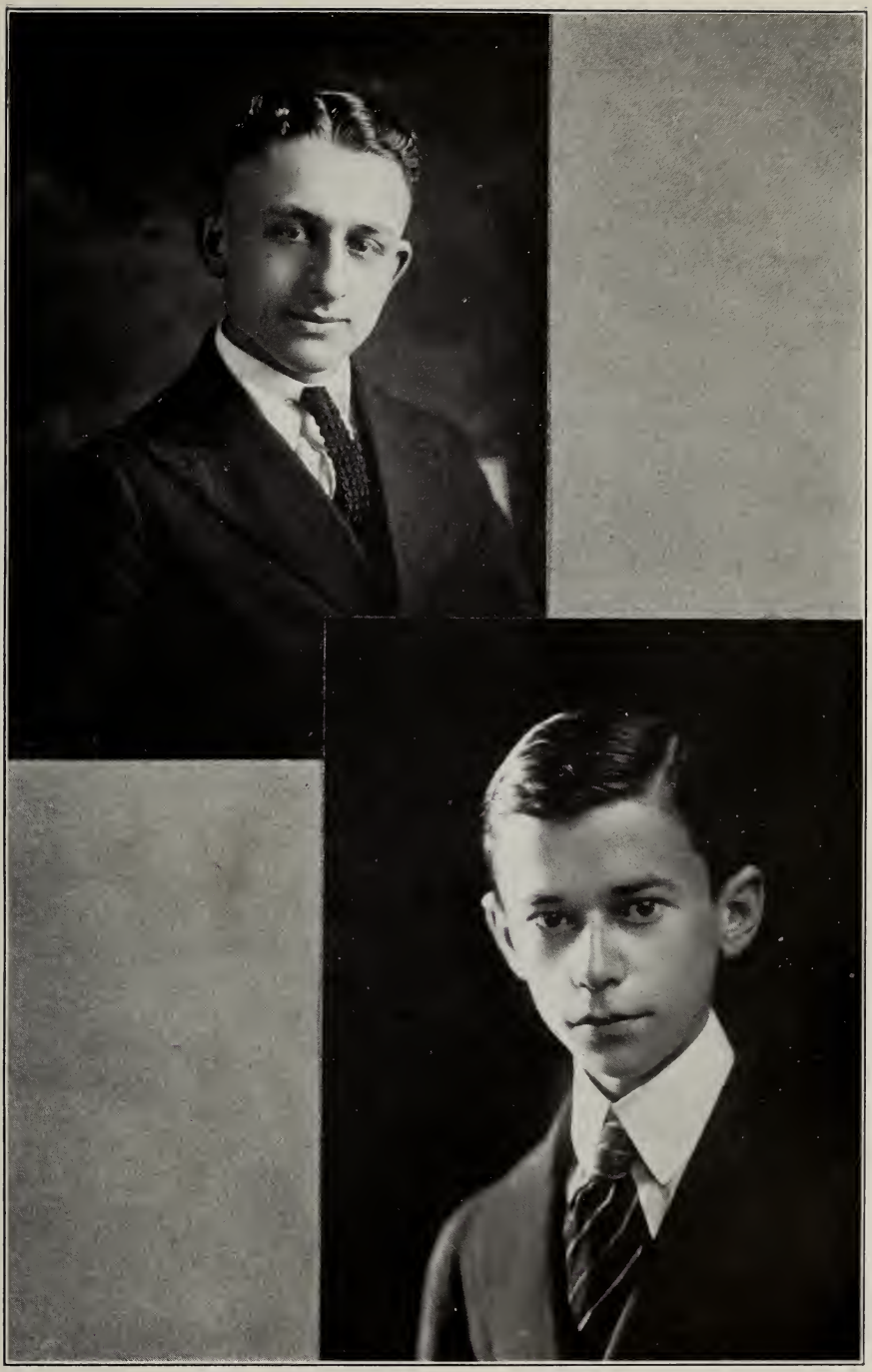
Miss Helen F. Cook of the French department who is a graduate of the North Brookfield High School and Wellesley College. At Cornell and Harvard she has taken several summer courses in French and has also done post-graduate work at Radcliffe. Before coming to Classical, she taught at the East Orange High School, New Jersey.

Mr. George Hearn of the science department, who was graduated from South High School, and Clark College in 1910. While at Clark he was a member of the Delta Mu Fraternity and various other organizations. He has taken post-graduate courses at Cornell and Massachusetts Agricultural College. For ten years he taught at Holyoke High School. During that time he had charge of the garden and Americanization work.

Mr. George Howland of the science department who acquired his A.B. at Harvard, being graduated with the class of 1898. He was for a time principal of Amherst Junior High School and from there went to Falmouth High School to teach.

Miss Anna Shaughnessey of the English department, who is a graduate of Radcliffe, where she won honor for distinguished scholarship by receiving the Phi Beta Kappa Key. Before coming to Classical, she taught in Newton Classical High School, and Millbury High School.

Miss Elizabeth B. Watson of the English department, who received her A.B. degree at Mount Holyoke. She has taken post-graduate courses at both Harvard University and Cleveland Normal School. For several years she taught at Brockton High School, coming to us, following two years of work in Longwood High School of Commerce, Cleveland.



MAX MUSCOVITZ

ABRAHAM A. CANTOR

Class Officers



ELI SMITH



MARGUERITE REBBOLI



LILLIAN PAYNE



ROY PETTERSON

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ELI SMITH

President's Address

Dear Parents, Teachers, and Classmates:—

At this time of the year, graduating classes all over the country are conducting exercises similar to these and are to receive diplomas, thus completing an important period not only of education but of life. We, likewise, are rounding out this important epoch and are about to enter into new fields of endeavor. The great period of reconstruction is just beginning, and men and women of the highest type will be necessary to execute the tremendous program for the readjustment of society and industry. Therefore, it behooves us, in order to be able to maintain positions of merit, that we should have fitted ourselves in the best way possible. We are grateful beyond words to our parents and teachers; to you, parents, for giving us the opportunity—and with many of you it required much loving sacrifice to do this—and to you, teachers, for our splendid training and education, and also to you, our revered principal, for your genial and wise counsel.

We, the members of the Class of 1921, are about to become graduates of the Classical High School of Worcester. It is this fact which thrills us with pride. We would rather be pupils of Classical High in time of defeat than of any other high school when victorious. Why? It is hard to say. Is it not because of the noble traditions which this school has built up? Is it not because of her splendid faculty, instilling in the pupils, not only the precepts of Carlyle or the laws of Pythagoras, but also endeavoring to establish our characters, to fit us in such a way that we may be able to cope successfully with the problems to confront us? Thus the impelling force behind it all is the everlasting, traditional Classical spirit, which binds us to this school. It is this spirit which arouses, stimulates, and perpetuates our pride. It is this spirit which gives us a feeling of distinction.

Coupled with this feeling of pride that we are to be Classical Alumni, are the opposed emotions of joy and sorrow—joy that we have completed a course and are now better fitted to enter life; sorrow that we must sever our active relations with Classical. We must leave our friends, must leave the scenes of innumerable pleasures, which can never be forgotten. How many times shall we recall the High School yells, cheering on our teams to success? We cannot help saying: we hate to leave.

Classmates, we shall go out into the world with different objectives in view. A few years ago, young men also went out with varying purposes, but our country called, and they bent their energies for the achievement of a common purpose. Some of them are amongst us to-day; others will never be here again. They died for our country; we are asked "to live for our country." Classical's standards are honesty and loyalty. Let us resolve to live up to these. Let us make our purpose in life something more than the gratification of our desires in the mere accumulation of wealth. I believe that our purpose in life is to do more than that, to do a service for society, to devote our energies to the fields of reconstruction. In this way we can repay our parents and teachers. In this way can we claim to be inspired by the Classical spirit. In this way can we even approach the deeds of those who answered the call of the country. Let us resolve once more that we shall be true to our Alma Mater.

It is thus, with mingled emotions of pride, joy, sorrow and resolution, that I extend to you, parents, teachers, and friends of the Class of 1921, a hearty welcome to these exercises.



MARGARET RIORDAN

Class of 1921

Margaret Riordan

Four years in prospect and four years in retrospect are two very different things. When we first entered this building, four long years added to the eight we had just completed seemed an endless period. But it seems so short, now that it has become an accomplished fact. After being enrolled and assigned our sitting rooms we started our high school career.

How we did study those lessons the first few days! For when one enters upon a new course, amid new surroundings, a fresh impetus is given to the mind. And yet we did not injure ourselves studying, for we took plenty of time to look about us in detail before we learned to wander without fear of breaking in upon a recitation where we did not belong. As we did not organize until we were juniors we had no class officers for two years. Our debating team, consisting of Ziblatt, Thomajan, and Auger, made a good showing for a freshman team, although they lost to the juniors. On account of the coal shortage during the winter we first went to school in the Masonic building and Boys' Club, and later to Commercial High in the afternoons. We were glad when we got back to dear old Classical, as it was no fun to be going into a school when others were getting out. At this time Mr. Reidy passed away and, for those of us who knew him, left a void not easily filled. This spring a Red Cross Club was formed and the girls did much to help the needy children of Europe. At last came Class Day and we did well in keeping our colors of red and white above the ground. Then we witnessed the graduation of the Class of 1918. This year marked the retirement of Miss Mary P. Jefts, a teacher loved and respected by all, who had served our school efficiently for thirty-eight years. Our freshman year was ended.

After a long vacation, how good it seemed to be back! Now we were sophomores and one rung higher on the ladder of education. New sitting rooms and new teachers were the lot for most of us. At last we seemed a factor in the school life and our debating team composed of Chapman, Burwick, and Kelly, began to be heard. This year the Classical High School Debating Society, formed the previous year, proved a marked success and won the first leg on the Amherst Cup. Our girls also began to show an interest in the Aletheia Society. A Girls' Glee Club was formed with Miss Gertrude Souther as director. Girls from the four classes were members and made great progress in the art of singing. Our boys were showing an interest in athletics and, although Mr. Dowd left us to join the colors, the various teams made progress under their different coaches. Our girls had not yet awakened to the glory of athletics and so had no teams. Another Class Day and many good times. We were proud to wear our colors on this occasion and looked condescendingly on the green and white of the freshman; quite significant colors, we thought them. Soon came the last day of the term and it was gladly welcomed. Sophomores no more; juniors, if it please you.

Our junior year was, I really think, the most carefree one of our course. After long waiting we had our first class elections which resulted as follows: George O'Day, President; Margaret Joyce, Vice-President; Roy Petterson, Treasurer;

and Margaret Riordan, Secretary. This year an Economics Club was formed and held its meetings in Mr. Rice's room. The Debating Society was still coming on and many were the fine debates we listened to. Was it any wonder that with such supervision the Classical High School Debating team won the Amherst Cup, for the second time, by an unanimous decision? Our junior debating team consisting of Captain Smith, Jacob Yanofsky, and Carl Johnson also won the inter-class debates. This year marked the entrance of our girls into athletics and, under the captaincy of Ruth Foley, the basketball team gave a good account of itself. The other members of the team were Mary Trabulsi, Mary Laiviz, Marguerite Rebboli, and Marion Cooper. Athletics for the boys were not quite so satisfactory this year as most of the members on the teams were new. Mr. Dowd, after eleven years of successful coaching, decided to give it up and his loss was keenly felt. But much credit is due to the temporary coaches who trained our boys. This year there was talk of a new gymnasium and eventually came the arrival of our coach, Mr. Cantwell. Under his able training a fine track team was developed and for the first time in four years Classical emerged from the cellar position in the Class Day games. Our Girls' Glee Club was still flourishing and many were the fine parties the Aletheia gave. On April 30th came our Junior Prom and, contrary to expectations, it was a pronounced success. Class Day again, one never to be forgotten! As our sitting rooms were on the first floor, we could not become estranged from the office, yet who will forget those red and white banners that decorated the trees outside Miss Dodge's windows? All was fine till Mr. Porter saw them, and then they came down—for a while. You will remember that there are many trees near Tech Field. I wonder if those boys who wore the green and white stockings caught cold going home without them. Exams and picnics, tears and smiles, closed our junior year and we bade "au revoir" to Classical for the third time.

Seniors! The last year we were to return as pupils and we could not but recall the first day we entered. What a short time ago and how far away this day had seemed then. Class elections were held and the four officers chosen were: Eli Smith, President; Marguerite Rebboli, Vice-President; Roy Petterson, Treasurer; and Lillian Payne, Secretary. With thoughts of college or normal school, we set to work to smash all records. We did not omit to assume the preoccupied, dignified air of seniors, and many a freshman doubtless gazed on us with awe as the possessors of all that is worth knowing. We soon fell into the old order of things, however, took matters philosophically and didn't try to work more than twenty-five out of the twenty-four hours each day. At last our much longed for "gym" with regular teachers and classes, Miss Drew for the girls, and Mr. Cantwell for the boys. Both boys and girls considered themselves fortunate in their instructors. Miss Drew developed some fine basketball teams among which was our senior champion team which won every game. The members of the team were Ruth Foley, captain; Winifred Bradshaw, Mary Laiviz, "Peggy" Splaine and Margaret Riordan. Winifred Bradshaw was elected captain of our girls' varsity team and proved herself worthy of the position. Our boys, under Mr. Cantwell, shaped into some fine material and, although they did not win the championship, still they gave us some worth while games. Our debating team this year was better than ever before, and in its captain, Eli Smith, had a speaker of unsurpassed ability. The other members, Stanley Kunitz and Aven Levenson, were likewise worthy of praise. Once more, and for the

third consecutive year, the Amherst Cup was won. Six debates without a loss! Eli Smith, our President, also won first prize in the first Inter-high Declamation Contest, held in February and, to crown all, took first prize of $50 in an Inter-state Declamation contest, at Colby College, in which thirty-seven boys from Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts were entered. Soon societies took our attention and among the noteworthy accomplishments of the year was the development of the Aletheia Society under Miss Hunt, our ever helpful teacher from Room 24. This year the Aletheia programs were of sterling merit, not to mention its good times which we shall not soon forget, thanks to Miss Hunt and the Aletheia. Our first big senior event was the Husking Bee, held on Friday night, Oct. 22, when two truckfuls of rolicking youth arrived in Westboro and had the time of their lives, husking corn, sweeping barn floors, appropriating apples, eating, and dancing. Everybody seemed to enjoy himself, even our chaperones, Miss Walsh and Mr. Cantwell. On April 15 we had our Senior Prom which was a great success. Also, the school play, "Milestones," was staged Friday, May 13 in Tuckerman Hall. Contrary to superstition, this proved a lucky day for "Milestones," and unstinted credit is due Miss Walsh and Mr. Post, who directed and coached the play. For many years we had felt the need of one who could give undivided attention to the orchestra and singing. Miss Gertrude Souther, because of the pressure of duties, resigned the work with the orchestra and it became necessary to seek a leader for both these activities. Mr. Arthur Dann eventually came and under his inspiring leadership both the orchestra and singing have developed rapidly. I am sure that the student body as a whole is deeply grateful to Mr. Dann, as is our senior class for the help he has given us in our Commencement and Class Day music. Of course no year is complete without a Senior Banquet with its toasts and tributes. This is an occasion where dignity and formality are in place but where merriment is not excluded. Our banquet held on the night of June 23d was a decided success. Eli Smith was toastmaster at this event which appropriately concluded the social activities of the year.

To-day it is customary to praise the dear old school, its kindly teachers, and beloved classmates. We have let our loyalty show itself in the cheers of the ball games, the clapping of hands in the assembly hall, in the dancing and games at our social parties and in the "so long" of a friendly good-bye. With this in mind, the Class of 1921 leaves with a cordial feeling of goodwill towards all whom they have known as teachers, friends, and classmates.



JACOB YANOFSKY

The Institution of War---Can It Be Abandoned?

Jacob Yanofsky

Now that the echoes of the European war have died away and the soldiers have returned to their peaceful pursuits, there will scarcely be a man, woman, or child whose heart will not thirst for peace, an everlasting peace, new ideals, a new stimulus to serious thinking, a new summit attained in the march of human progress. The bleeding, bereft, and war-weary universe, whose religion has for untold years been interpreted in terms of militarism, will welcome with out-stretched hands a movement for world peace. The inventive genius of man must strive towards a better goal of new and more radiant life, not of oppression but of justice and a fuller recognition of the brotherhood of man. The present status of the world is founded upon exactly the opposite idea; its foundation and corner-stone rest upon the supposed truth that in the mailed fist lies the key to prosperity and advancement. The new order of affairs, the new version of life should be based upon a far better physical, philsophical, and moral truth. All the prophets of God have, since the creation, sung of a nobler and better way than the way of war.

But still mankind has been heedless to the point of absolute negligence and has turned a deaf ear to the wisdom and teachings of the sages. Blinded by our deeds of shame and barbarism, we have even defied and challenged the prophets of God Himself. For, seeking into the remotest periods of history, we find that the world has been at war approximately seventy-five years out of every one hundred. Thus the world has been needlessly retarded in its advance in civilization, having been forced to divert its energies from the productive arts to the agencies of destruction. In fact, war has played so great a part in our lives that our minds have practically become enamoured of it.

The fear of war and the preparation for it have come to occupy so large a place in our daily train of thought that we are hardly astounded to learn that 92 per cent of the entire national income of our country is consumed for the upkeep of an excessively large army and navy. The remaining meager amount of 8 per cent is distributed, as the scant supply affords, for public welfare and the administration of the government. How many realize that of the country's total appropriation of billions of dollars only one-eighth of 1 per cent is consumed for educational purposes and one-fourteenth of 1 per cent for agriculture and the development of our natural resources?

The people of the United States have not yet fully reached that eminence from which they may be able to see that the building of an additional battle ship or the broadening of our facilities for defense means the loss of endowment sufficient to support schools, colleges, hospitals, and innumerable beneficent institutions.

But the problem to be solved is: How can war be done away with? What, if anything, can induce the people to beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks? What can silence the horrid and bloody din of battle and once more enthrone sweet peace?

The aim of law is always to control war while, conversely, the aim of war is either to supplement the impotence of law or accomplish some object forbidden by it. To endeavor to control war solely by means of sumptuary laws is absolutely impossible. When people are deprived or are prohibited from doing certain things by law, practical experience tells us that they will go to any cost and extreme to get these things denied them for their own good and that of others. Thus we find that economics is consistent when it argues that it usually takes a larger number of new corollary acts to correct or counteract the unlooked for results of any legislative act. Hence, it would be better if people would voluntarily give up rather than be compelled to do so, whether they are willing or not. The first idea which is suggested to one who accepts this view is that it would be considerably better if men were more under the dominion of reason.

Let us consider the words of Bertrand Russell: "War, to those who see that it must necessarily do untold harm to all combatants, seems a mere madness, a collective insanity, in which all that has been known in time of peace is forgotten. If impulses were more controlled, if thought were less dominated by passion, men would guard their minds against the approaches of war-fever, and disputes would be adjusted amicably. This is true, but it is not of itself sufficient. It is only those in whom the desire to exercise self mastery has become in itself a passion who will find this adequate to control the passions of war."

Thus does a worthy passion control an unworthy; and a noble impulse, an ignoble one. Reason, as it is preached and taught by traditional moralists, is too negative, too little vital, too insignificant to induce a good, substantial, and decent livelihood. It is not by reason alone that the institution of war can be abandoned and thousands upon thousands of souls assured of their lives, but by a positive life of impulses and passions antagonistic to those that lead to the enticing Siren, War. It is the life of impulse that must be changed, not merely the life of conscious thought. What can change this life of impulse and thought? Let us consider what we can do to elevate character to attain that righteousness which exalteth a nation.

Certainly we cannot reach this desired goal in our present state of mind and activity. Science has progressed so far and to-day occupies so great a part in modern warfare that the next war, if it should ever come, would witness the entire destruction and elimination of modern civilization. The truth is too horrible and awful to imagine. Picture, if you can, millions of helpless women and children being inhumanly attacked from the air. Can you see the poor unfortunates gasping for breath amidst the dense clouds of poisonous gases and bursting bombs? The next war will undoubtedly be a war from the air. The significance of it can easily be understood. Science with its new inventions can wipe out of existence a city like New York in less than twenty-four hours. It is plain to see that the next war will be a strife of only a few weeks. In a word, it would mean the loss of everything which has been gained by the dreadful struggle just closed. It remains for us, then, to realize the true objects of national ambition and the true grandeur of nations. When the world attains this understanding, then education in the arts of peace will have supplanted the tenets of militarism. Thus far mankind has worshipped in military glory an idol, compared with which the colossal images of ancient Babylon or modern Hindostan are but toys; and we, in this blessed day of light, in this blessed land of freedom, are among the idolaters.

The world should instead adopt the criterion set up by the great orator, Charles Sumner, who says: "There can be no peace that is not honorable; there can be no war that is not dishonorable. The true honor of a nation is found in deeds of justice and in the happiness of its people, all of which are inconsistent with war."

Peace is the true benefactor and alone is worthy of honor because it brings comfort where before was wretchedness; dries the tear of sorrow brought on by war; enlightens and enlivens by its virtuous genius, in art, in literature, in science, the hours of life, and by its significance inspires a love for God and for man. War is no benefactor nor deserving of honor, because it indulges solely in acts of force and oppression, renounces the law of the brotherhood of man, and has for its vocation blood and triumph over man.

Again to quote Charles Sumner: "The flowers of gentleness, of kindliness, of fidelity, of humanity, which flourish in unregardless luxuriance in the rich meadows of peace, receive unwonted admiration when we discern them in War, like violets shedding their perfume on the perilous edges of the precipice, beyond the smiling borders of civilization. God be praised that Sidney on the field of battle gave with dying hand the cup of cold water to the dying soldier. That single act of self-forgetful sacrifice has consecrated the field of Zutphen, far, far beyond its battle; it has consecrated thy name, gallant Sidney, beyond any feat of thy mighty sword, beyond any of thy pen."

But all over the world, other than on the field of battle, there are pleading hands outstretched for so little as an insignificant cup of cold water; at home and abroad we find that we are surrounded by opportunities to do deeds of kindness and to sacrifice just a little. Let me not be told then of the brave deeds of war. Let not the acts of generosity and self-sacrifice, which have been in vogue on its fields, be used in its defense. In the words of oriental imagery, the poisonous tree, though watered by Nectar, can produce only the fruit of death and chaos. In laconic style then, as night is distinguished from day; as right is distinguished from wrong; as Heaven is distinguished from Hell; so are the virtues and victories of peace distinctly higher than the virtues and victories of war.

Cannot you hear something ringing in your ears and deep in your hearts?— "No, war is not right; war is not good; this is not a holy cause, in which the brightness of youth is either destroyed or dimmed. It is the old who have sinned and sent the young into the barbaric battlefield in order to satisfy their evil passions. Let us, therefore, all come out of this death, for, in fact, it is we who are dead, not the young men who have died through our avaricious desires. Their very ghosts have more life than we; they hold us up forever to the shame of all ages to come. Out of their ghosts must come life, and it is we whom they must vivify."



CARL JOHNSON

Class Prophecy

Exceedingly few are the days since my friend across the way came over and announced that the new "Flivoplane" had arrived from the mailing house. As it was, very little enticement was needed to induce me to assist in putting together the eccentric contrivance. A few hours' work and before us stood something which looked as if it might fulfill expectations.

The day for the first flight came. Our queen of the air, by the way, had received the cognomen, "Cleopatra," which we thought quite appropriate. A few moments later, I found myself whizzing through the air. How fine it was to gaze on Mother Earth far below! And—but just then my friend manning the brakes somehow forgot their functions, and for a while I knew naught. When we were righted again, feeling only slightly different as a result of our tumble, my friend informed me that Boston was to be our objective.

In Boston and on terra firma once more, my companion bade me a hasty goodbye. After reaching Back Bay, I began to promenade Boylston Street, and had proceeded but a short distance when "Charlie" Hill approached me. Greetings exchanged, Charles, I learned, was keeping himself in exceedingly good health for a middle-aged man, and was, so he informed me, one of Boston's most prominent plumbers, sometimes being compelled to file an income tax of $13,461.17. Charles excused himself on the ground that his chauffeur was waiting for him a block or two below.

Glancing upward I noticed on a roof-top an electric sign which read, "THE TWENTIWUNITES, the season's greatest hit, running this week at the Fraudalian Theatre." I hailed a police-woman after some effort and a decidedly familiar-looking figure came somewhat languidly toward me, her powder-puff not yet back in its "sheath." It was none other than Capt. Marguerite Rebboli, who informed me that the Fraudalian Theatre was but a short distance away and that if I hurried, I would be there in time for the matinee. And I was.

Inside a palatial structure, the beauty and immensity of which compelled me to double my prescription of Smith Brothers cough drops, Manager Francis Daly stepped upon the stage and announced that, owing to the loss of the vanity case used by the heroine in the third act, the opening of the play would be delayed a few moments while Janitor Simon Shulman went out to Woolworth's to procure another.

Two hours later I awoke to find the performance just opening, at which I was well convinced that Simon had not changed greatly since days of old. "Hy" Smolensky's famous syncopators then struck up "Soft, Soft Music is Stealing" and for a moment I imagined myself back in the old days attending a quiet senior meeting.

The play was very good, and I was doubly convinced of this when I read on my program that the author, Eleanor Revzin, secluded from the rest of the world in a lonely spot on Union Hill, had spent fourteen years, seven months, and three and one-half weeks, writing the drama.

The high lights were: John O'Brien, the hero, son of a poor mushroom gatherer; Virginia Wilde, the heroine, daughter of a wealthy maker of headcheese; and Leo Civalier, the villain, chief of the Standard Oil Company. The play ended with the downfall of the scenery in the third act, just as the villain was about to commit suicide. This disaster followed the failure of his business which was due to the building, by the hero, of a hash factory across the street. The success of the performance, I later found, was due to James Simmons' dropping the scenery, and also to the clever misconceptions of Irene Ring, the director. Besides, owing to Daly's remarkable management of funds, the company was always on the road excepting Sundays and week-days.

Outside again, I looked across the street and perceived my old friend, "Charlie" Melnikoff, with an extra large hip, being followed by someone. I was about to shout a warning to him but—too late! Poor Charles, besides being forced to surrender some perfectly good cough medicine, had to give over a few healthy looking slips of legal tender to someone whom he plaintively addressed as "Mister Officer!" Across the street came Mr. Officer, after "Charlie" had hustled away, picked clean. He was the "Terrible Blonde," Boston's vicious prohibition agent who shook hands with me. The celebrity had been in the past known as "Ev" Bergstrom, and in keeping with our former custom, "Ev" quietly brought me to a well-secluded spot where we might cure our colds in peace and at the same time talk over newly-discovered chemical reactions. Of course, everyone mentioned was volatile.

In decidedly good spirits, I bade farewell to Everett a few minutes later, only to bump into another ancient friend in company with a scholarly-looking gentleman. The friend was "Phil" Delphos and upon salutation I learned that he had acquired fame as a painter. I remembered reading the periodicals concerning his paintings. Among those most noted were: "A Sleighing Party to Beaver Brook," "Historical Scene from Room Twenty-One," and "A Pastoral Scene in the Library."

"Phil," after asking me to spare him a quarter for a meal, introduced me to the scholarly-looking gentleman at his side, Francis "Cæsar" McLean, founder of an institute to which girls came from near and far to learn how to be successful street-car conductors. Wishing to get down town, Francis and I left "Phil" and boarded the first car to come along. I was about to drop my fare into the box when my hand was brushed aside by Conductor Alice Bunker, who cautioned me to drop but fifty per cent of the fare into the box and to hand her the rest. I did so and since then I have never doubted that the graduates of Francis' school were prosperous. Looking up front, I saw Motorman Edith Bishop adjusting her hair, with the aid of a suspended mirror, and operating the car at the same time.

At Park Street I left Francis and took the tube for Cambridge. When I reached my destination, the first thing I did was to visit Harvard College. As I strolled through College Yard, something weighing considerably over a ton suddenly came into contact with my back. After I had gathered myself together some minutes later, I looked into the face of Roy Petterson. Roy, as everybody knew, was president of Harvard University and the originator of a new system of education. He allowed his students but two hours of study and two of play. Each was

compelled to retire at five o'clock in the afternoon. By such a process, Roy contended, considerable energy was stored up for the nation's future use. Naturally, I contradicted him not.

Sauntering over to the Museum, I discovered Prof. John Haran explaining to his class in "cuckoostics" the qualities of a cuckoo's voice. Louise Kelley, his assistant, was just then in the act of demonstrating, and consequently my departure was rather hurried.

From thence I passed to the Library. There, on the steps, were two persons seemingly engaged in controversy. Watching the actions of both, as they almost pushed each other off the steps, I was able to distinguish two of the world's greatest living thinkers, namely Doctors Francis Kelley and John Kiely. Coming closer, I discovered that they were trying to determine whether Greek or Latin is essential in good shoe repairing.

I decided to depart before I might be involved in the discussions, and in so doing, I interrupted a class in drama instructed by Martha Jagodnik. Martha was attempting to stage a Greek drama, so she said; but the work was somewhat delayed, as the class was waiting for the return of Hercules. This part was taken by "Abe" Rosenbloom, who had gone to a near-by butcher's shop for the onions necessary to produce tears to be shed by the trio: Dorice Grace, Sophie Jaffe, and Mary Laiviz. The last three were supposed to be disappointed sirens living on a Mediterranean island. They had failed to lure a Grecian sailor, Louis Corash, to ruin. I left, much pleased with Martha's class, and made my way back to Harvard Square.

There I was somewhat startled to find Hazel Paquette, in the sweetest uniform, directing the traffic from a revolving barber's chair, with the aid of a bejewelled whistle. Seeing me approach, Hazel halted all traffic for a while, and I was about to greet her when I felt myself lifted into the air in a very abrupt manner.

When I came down, I was seated in a powerful roadster by the side of "Ed" Keating and humming along at about 84 7-8 miles per hour. "Ed" was delighted to find that I had landed as comfortably as I did, for those that usually got in his way, he said, either awoke to find themselves on a telegraph post or on some roof corner. As to the car, "Ed" explained that it was a "Keating Asbestos Twelve," guaranteed to be bomb-proof as well as heavy on gas. The cars were selling faster than winter straw hats, and, with each car, souvenir post-cards of Shrewsbury were given away. The price was only $15,000 exclusive of the post-cards.

"Ed's" sale's talk was interrupted when I asked him what made the concrete road so rough and heavily indented here and there. "Oh! That's only 'Joe' Zemaitis out taking his daily practice runs." Just then we came upon "Joe" and immediately "Ed" increased his speed. "Joe" beat us to a neighboring cross-road about 880 yards away, by a scant margin of eleven inches.

Leaving "Ed" to continue on his way, I got out of the machine and conversed with "Joe." I was then treated to a description of cups and medals of all sizes, shapes, and colors. "Joe," by the way, held the world's record in the 100, 220, 440 and 880-yard events. Besides this he was employed as town-crier by the neighboring villages, because of the musical quality of his utterance.

I told "Joe" that I wished to return to Worcester and his answer was to point across the neighboring field. There I saw a number of sheds with airplanes standing around. Walking over, I hailed the first person that I met. I was surprised when it turned out to be "Al" Belisle. "How's things?" I asked him. He drew my attention to a large bill-board. There I read "Belisle & Co., Daily Circumnavigators of the Globe." Then Alfred picked out his most luxurious speedster and told me that I could go to Worcester in it as soon as he had a mechanic test the motor. Mechanic Clarence Dowd came and, after listening to the motor with a stethoscope and testing the brakes, he told me I need have no fear of crashing to earth unless something should happen while in the air. Otherwise, he said, everything was O. K. Clarence called over Nina Whitney, who was to be my pilot, and, after she had adjusted her cap, up into the air we went. All I remember now is that I was constantly buffeted around, turned at all sorts of angles, and finally landed on earth again. As matters turned out, Nina had simply broken a speed record.

When I was in Worcester once more, and coming in from the Tatnuck field, my thoughts wandered back to old Classical. I was waiting for the car, when a large steamroller came up. As I knew George Grodberg, the driver, I was offered a ride to my destination and, since I was not especially in love with the Consolidated, I accepted. George had received his job from Street Commissioner Mathilda Vielya. Mathilda had seen fit to improve some our our boulevards, and, in need of an operator for the city's lone steam roller, she had selected George because of his intellectual ability. Four hours later, Irving street was reached and good-bye to George was said.

Trotting up to the school and hurrying up the stairs, I nearly upset the balance of Principal Abraham Cantor. "Abe" was soon "rattling off" the superiority of Classical over other educational institutions. He did not attribute all of the credit to himself, however, for he mentioned the faculty as deserving of some praise.

Louis Ecker was teaching chemistry and, because of his abundance of knowledge in this science, institutions the world over were seeking his services. Louis, in true Classical spirit, refused and remained faithful to his Alma Mater. Another zealous member of the faculty was Abraham Lipschitz. Abraham was teacher of Greek, and, by his method, any graduate who had taken Greek through "eight," was certain to become an accomplished banana dealer. The "math" instructor of the school was "Ed" Morcus. "Ed" had published several books in which were to be found many of his numerous original propositions. By a method of intricacy and skill he had performed the squaring of the circle and this matter alone had made him far-famed. The theorem had been designated the "Auburn Theorem" and had robbed the "Pythagorean Theorem" of its accustomed popularity.

The old "P. M." room was still bloomingly in vogue, and, when the principal and I walked in, Margaret Farnsworth, who taught Siamese at the school, was in charge. Siamese, by the way, had become exceedingly well-favored by the students, the result being large classes for Margaret. But she always liked hard work and so now had her desire.

Going into the busy gym, which was the best in this part of the country, thanks to the influential alumni in the city administration, we saw "Sam" Ginsberg on the overhead track giving pointers to his relay team, which had the peculiar disease of running away with everything in sight, including the Penn Relay games and the ice cream at the lunch counter. On the floor, baseball coach, "Tom" Goff, was instructing his pennant winners before sailing for China to play the KOLLAR-CLENERS UNIVERSITY in order to settle the international scholastic championship.

Over in the girls' gym, we interrupted Ruth Foley coaching her checker team. The latter, besides mussing up their suits, would often leave their shoulder pads at home, this being the cause of occasional accidents..

Thus, Cantor, in showing me around the school, convinced me that if anything had the name "Classical" attached to it, it was certain to be of world fame, no matter in what line of activity or branch of learning.

A man's heart is next to his pocketbook, it is often said, and it was this fact that caused me to say farewell to "Abe" and to hasten to the bank. But in my haste down Chatham Street I nearly upset someone whose destination apparently lay in the opposite direction to mine. Excusing myself, I became the target of persuasive bombardment, from none other than "Peggy" Carroll, whose earnestness soon convinced me that I had no alternative but to buy her "History of Newton Hill" in ten volumes. Although the price was rather high, I was able to procure her work as my credit with her had not since depreciated.

Then I left her to continue on my way to the Dollarsent Bank and Trust Co., down near the Post Office. When I entered to see in what condition my account was, I was told by May Schultz at the teller's window that my account had risen from $1.67 to $1.79. This news did much to keep me in bright spirits. George O'Day caught my eye and I went over to him. George modestly broke the news to me that he was president of the place, and that under his guidance the firm had grown to be the world's most powerful financial institution, not even exceping the Auburn National Bank.

Outside once more, I went across the street to buy a stamp at the Post Office. Within I made the acquaintance of Postmistress Marion Cooper. Of course Marion liked the Post Office game a great deal, but, besides this, she explained that her position kept her busily occupied at all times. There was this and that to attend to, she said. "And what's more," she continued, "I am in dire need of an able assistant." Marion tried to persuade me to accept such a position but because of lack of time and experience I declined.

I left hastily, intending to visit the barber, and promenading up Main Street, I encountered "Dave" Shor selling the "Argus." Fifteen cents purchased a copy from "Dave" for Argus' sake, and Dave, upon receipt of the coinage, rambled away shouting, "Argus, Extra!" in a voice that would certainly have given him free membership in the Consolidated Chorus. The paper did seem exceeding attractive and I took much interest in reading the "Comics" and looking over the illustrations. On the editorial page stood the name of Marion White as editor-in-chief. In the editorial was a plea for municipal cosmetic stations to be built and

equipped in the down-town district for the benefit of the women shoppers. Marion had a most skilful board of associate editors. Sports was ably covered in detail by "Fickle" O'Connor. Turning to the sport page I could find nothing but empty space, that is, excepting the photograph of "Fickle" at the head of the page, which may or may not be included in such a statement. The fashion page was the work of the Paris correspondent, Rhoda Mason. Rhoda's news was the latest and it was but natural that so many husbands had subscribed to the "Argus." One of the contributions to the fiction department was a novel entitled, "Plasters of Pomerania." The author was Edith Freidberg. Anyway, Edith was famed throughout East and West for her romantic stories. Her books were selling faster than doctors' cold prescriptions.

As I reached the barber shop, I was quite dismayed to see a line of men extending a great distance along the street. I looked in at the door but discovered that there was no barber around the establishment. Doubts were cleared, for I noticed that it was not for a haircut or shave that the men were so eager but for a manicure. And no wonder! Rena Seder was having her hands full, as blushing youths and bashful old men sought her services at the meager price of a dollar a minute. Rena noticed me, and I was fortunate enough to have my nails filed and polished at no expense, just because of past acquaintance. A few years later Rena retired, a millionaire, as a result of her profitable occupation.

On emerging, I beheld a head popping out of the mayor's window in the City Hall. Its familiarity caused me to investigate. I walked into the office to perceive that the head had not yet found its way back into the room. I coughed loudly to attract attention and His Honor, Mayor John M. Shea, was soon gossiping with me about improved types of soft-collars. John explained, upon my inquiry, that he was looking out of the window for his secretary whom he had sent to the Waldorf Lunch for some coffee and doughnuts.

After an hour and a half had elapsed, Mary Roper, the secretary, returned with the much longed-for provisions. Mary's reason for delay was that she had been obliged to aid the new proprietors in putting up the order. The Waldorf Lunch was about to change its name, she let me know. The new owners were to name it the Laiviz-Lehner Lunch in honor of themselves. Mary and Jessie, it appeared, were getting more business than the old company had ever dreamed of having. A pleasant three-cornered repast was enjoyed by Mary, the Mayor and me.

My head was at this time feeling a decided affinity for the pillow, and so I sought the Bancroft. But, no!—The Bancroft was no more. In its place now stood the Cartonian, the most exclusive hotel in the state. I walked up the steps and was immediately accosted by, "Baggage, Sir!" But I had none, and the bell-boy, pardon me, bell-maid, walked away empty-handed. She didn't walk far, for it was none other than Sophie Jaffe, who had greeted me. Sophie had been a friend of the clerk, she informed me, and this fact resulted in her being employed at the hotel. At the desk, the clerk, whom I once knew as Theresa McGuinness, explained to me that the hotel was styled the Cartonian, since it had been purchased by its present owners, Lillian Carney and Gertrude Cotton. I asked where they ever got the money. "Oh, they came across the rainbow's end while they were out

blueberrying once," said Theresa. As my room was on the ninth floor, I stepped into the elevator. I guess the proprietors must have been quite thoughtful of their old classmates, for the neatly uniformed elevator girl was "Dot" McCrillis. "Dot" gave me a delightful ride up to my room.

Next morning, after a pleasant night's rest, I thought of Lake Quinsigamond and decided to spend some of the day there. At Lincoln Park my first desire was to tour the lake on the steamer. I procured the ticket and embarked. I searched the boat for the captain, and at last found her. I requested Captain Loughrey to show me around the craft. "With extreme pleasure," she replied.

Walking on deck, we came across firstmate, Hyman Feinberg, in a discarded suit of the Palestine Navy, inspecting the lifeboats. "Why the once-over?" I queried. The answer was that the ship had, during the year, disturbed the lake's muddy bottom twenty times; hence the inspection, and hence the cognomen, "Hesperus XXI." Two minutes later I complained of seasickness to Captain Loughrey, and she graciously allowed me to disembark without taking the cruise.

Canoeing has always been a favorite pastime with me and this fact sent me over to Zakrzewska's Boat Livery, where Victoria gave me a written guarantee that her canoes were unleakable and unsinkable. I took her word for it, got a canoe, and paddled out upon the peaceful expanse. Floating along, I encountered a smiliar craft whose occupants proved to be Frank Zendzian and Edmour Lagasse. Frank and "Ed" were in the act of uttering iambic pentameters to a pair of "Gallopin' Dominoes." Conversing with them, I learned that both were partners in the umbrella-mending business and managed to get at least $2,000.00 apiece each week.

"Ed" and Frank evidently were not amiably inclined to gossip further, and as a matter of conventionality, I bade them good-bye and manœuvered my boat towards that mecca of pleasure-seekers and trouble-chasers. White City was very different from what it used to be. Palaces of gilded and glittering beauty housed the various freaks and sensations. New and odd machines whizzed here and there, filled with joyful and carefree persons. But something of by-gone days yet remained and with a feeling of great security and familiarity, I walked into Plante's Penny Parlor, and there spent an enjoyable time letting the pennies go as if they were but money. Oliver's shop must have given him considerable income if the crowds around were to be taken as evidence.

Then a sweet and musical call fell upon my ear, "Come, win a nice kewpie doll!" I listened carefully and I knew it was the voice of Helen Gaier. Helen induced me to try for one of her dolls, but an hour of effort and of vanishing coins dispelled all hopes of my carrying off any spoils.

My stroll upon the elaborate boardwalk was once more resumed. Again upon the air sounded a familiar voice, "Come, buy a nice hot frankfurt!" was the allurement this time. Yonder, with his gaily-colored pushcart and surrounded by a

bustling throng of would-be purchasers, "Jack" Auger was passing out his wares faster than the judge passes out vacations.

I purchased one, naturally, and took a small bite. Instantly things changed, I fell violently upon the walk and, when I once again opened my eyes, I felt my hand gently held by someone. "Some one" was none other than a docile and sweet-looking nurse, whom I had once called "Peggy" Riordan. For three weeks "Peggy" nursed me back to health with her tales of the happy past. Once more my "English Seven" was reviewed and on my departure from the hospital, I had these classics firmly fixed in my mind.

A trip to New York, I had long ago planned. Union Station was the logical place from which to start. As I entered, there was wafted to me a tuneful and melodious call. The familiar strain this time came from the lips of Margaret Joyce. "All aboard for the 5.15 express for New York!" Speed enabled me to board the cars and, soon after, the engine began to run for the metropolis. From the accommodation car, I went into the smoker, to find Max Muscovitz ready to offer me a cigar. His first query was, "Have you any cash?"

"Oh yes!" I told him and two minutes later I regretted ever saying so. Max had become advertising manager of the Paxton "World." If I wished a cow, an overcoat, a straw hat, or a sewing machine, the advice I received was to use the Paxton "World" want-ads. After a two-hour's barrage of advertising oratory, Max had me place an "ad" in his paper in an effort to sell my two-year old "Ingersoll." The intrusion of Israel Greenberg saved me from advertising much more. Israel sat down and immediately explained the Ginsberg theory of affinity. All I learned was that, with his theory, the Newtonian and the Einstein theories were naught but catalytic agents for an oxidation activity.

Grand Central Station was our parting place and Broadway was next to feel the elasticity of my rubber heels. Along came "Dot" Grace with a broomstick and "Lil" Sussman with a large manuscript. "Dot" was on her way to the Colonial Theatre to impersonate the supernatural in the great seven-act drama called, "The Westboro Witch." "Lil" after a while let me know that she was a lecturer of no small repute, and by her oratory had forced "Billy" Sunday into exile on the Isle of Madagascar.

We separated, and Wall Street was my next objective. My attention was directed to a crowd of people jostling each other in an alley-way. Inquisitive, I drew the following reply from a passing peanut-vendor, "Oh, dassa 'Ponzi' Nardi, he sella da Siamese War-Savings Stamps!" Current news some time after informed me that as a result of "Al's" financial assistance, the Siamese royal navy had been able to purchase a new war cruiser.

Cutting over to Fifth Avenue, I chanced to read on a display sign, "B. Burwick, Veterinary Chiropodist." I stepped into a large and spacious office to be received by my old friend, "Barney Burwick." "Glad to see you," was Barney's greeting. "I'm just manicuring a polar bear. Won't you step inside the workroom?" I did and I received quite a lesson in chiropody. Barney set the phonograph in operation to the tune of "Jingle Bells," and, as the music played, "Barney"

did a nifty job on the bear's nails. He had but finished when Josephine Rudis and Mabel Stonequist of the "Rudis and Stonequist Circus" arrived to procure their acrobatic polar bear. Animal tamer, Marion Rabinovitz, was called in and, to the strains of "Marching Through Georgia," the animal was trotted out to the wagon.

Later in the day, I sat in the salon of one of the Pershing Square hotels, and there I observed Lillian Payne. "Lil" was about to leave for Europe, she said. She had secured a position as Secretary of State for one of the European countries. She asked me to accompany her, as some very old acquaintances of mine would be extremely glad to meet me. I asked no questions but went with her. On the outskirts of New York, we came upon an extensive field and made our way to an aeroplane that stood some distance off.

Thirty seconds later I thought two beasts of prey were tearing me apart. They were "Jack" Yanofsky and Eli Smith, who must have been confirmed bachelors, for they were the most untamed pair of fellows that life had ever put before me. "Jack" and Eli were loading up their ship with soap-boxes that were to be used in political campaigns in Russia. Lenine and Trotsky had a short time before lost their posts. The logical candidates, in the open field for constructive statesmanship, were Messieurs Yanofsky and Smith. A bit of oratory on the part of the two silver-tongued uncelestials and I had signed up as Chief Justice of the Russian Supreme Court.

The airplane was soon ready and the rulers of the new Russia set out across the Atlantic. We were about half way over when Eli lost control of the brakes and into the sea we went. The next thing of which I became conscious was that I was being roughly pulled out of the depths. I looked behind and saw on the surface of Lake Quinsigamond the wreckage of "Flivoplane Cleopatra." Her course had been altered somewhat, to be sure. Since then only a few weeks have passed, but often have I conversed concerning my most strange adventure. 'Twill be long before any person will be able to persuade me to ride in a "Flivoplane" bought at a mailing-house.

But, as for my weird fancies, be not peeved, my friends. If your place in my rapid dream seem not in complete accordance with your hopes, remember it was but a dream. "Truth is stranger than fiction," and with this in mind, my classmates, it is a certainty that life holds yet many pleasant surprises in store for us. May those bonds of affectionate attachment that have bound the class of 1921 together for the past four years never weaken, and may they hold us securely through whatever the future may bring.



CATHERINE LOUGHREY

The Place of the Periodical in Modern Life

Catherine Loughrey

Present day reading, whether for pleasure or intellectual acquisition, is for the greater part confined to the periodical. The so-called light reading has replaced to a marked extent the long serious works of English literature; and hence we find that the magazines and the newspapers have come to occupy such a place in the public sentiment that they are a necessity, keeping us continually in touch with every detail of commercial activity and public life. In the end it is more profitable to publish reading matter in the form of weekly or monthly periodicals than in single volumes.

There are two varieties of the periodical, the newspaper and the magazine. The former has several important features which mean a great deal to the community. Because of its daily publication and low price it is within reach of everyone, and hence it is found in every home. By it we are kept in touch with the affairs of the world at almost the same moment that they occur.

If we did not have newspapers, when should we receive news of war, accidents, or other interests of the country or world? It might be months afterwards, or perhaps never at all. In the days before the journal, news was carried on horseback from village to village.

Another feature of the newspaper is its influence on public opinion. By one article a paper can down a president or a candidate for office. The world-famous men and women receive their renown from articles written about them in the papers. Often the dailies can so affect the views of the people that their ideas are entirely changed.

The magazine, on the other hand, may be divided into two separate classes, the intellectual and the fictional. Among the former are those which are used for help in trades and in educational institutions.

In each issue of a trade or technical magazine there is valuable information and instruction for some particular business. Magazines on engineering, farming, and other occupations, on science and on history are in circulation all over the country. New technical magazine articles are being published all the time for the enlightenment of business men and their employees. In schools much history, geography, and other current topics are taught from the magazines. The problems of to-day which are discussed in magazines are new and unknown to the students; as a result, the magazine gives them an opportunity to think and draw their own conclusions on the matter. By expressing his opinion in class, a student often gets a preparation for debating; he also increases his vocabulary. Magazines of worth are demanded by college men for information along the lines of work in which they are engaged.

The fiction magazines are those to which we turn for a relaxation from our mental and physical fatigue. Some people of to-day prefer the story in serial form to that in book form, because the latter requires too much concentrated and sustained attention. There is at the present day a demand for serials which have a plot in each instalment.

Although both the magazine and the newspaper are read and are necessary, nevertheless the magazine has two advantages over the daily. It is read by the nation as a whole; it has time to consider its material. Its purpose is to give news weighed and interpreted, while that of the daily is to give it at once and in detail. In short, the daily informs, the magazine explains.

Thus, we find that to-day the periodical holds a place of great importance in modern life. It keeps us constantly in close touch with the outside world, and supplies us with amusement. More and more it is becoming a great molder of public opinion.



ISRAEL GREENBERG

The American Negro as a Soldier

Story of his contribution to the army and navy in the earlier wars.

Israel Greenberg

The merits of the negro as a soldier are now generally recognized. Our ancestors in the Revolutionary War were antagonistic to the enlistment of colored soldiers in the Army of Independence. Yet the first blood that was shed between England and the colonies was that of a negro in the Boston Massacre. Crispus Attucks led a mob against the red-coats but was shot down with three others. The four were buried with great ceremony in one grave. At the battle of Bunker Hill, negro soldiers stood side by side with their white brothers. The day was faring ill for the Americans when Major Pitcairn of the English advanced shouting, "The day is ours." His sudden appearance startled the men before him and they ceased firing. At this crucial moment, a negro soldier stepped forward, and aimed his musket at the major's bosom, shot him through. His deed was later officially acknowledged. On August 29, 1778, General Greene at the head of a newly formed negro regiment withstood three ferocious attacks by the Hessians. Although inexperienced, the negroes inflicted such a terrible loss of life upon the Hessians, that their general asked for a change of command, fearing death at the hands of his own men. Three years later, General Greene was cut down and mortally wounded, but the thrusts of the English soldiers reached him only through the bodies of his faithful guard of blacks, of whom not one was left alive. Incident after incident depicts the heroic service the negroes rendered during the Revolutionary War. They gave their lives for this cause and, when the war was over, they were returned to their former masters, whom they had helped to gain independence.

In the war of 1812, not one negro was drafted into the army, but they materially aided the American cause by their large number of enlistments. One out of

every six men on the ship "Java," under Commodore Perry's command, was black. The famous "Guerriere" had the same proportion. Commodore Chauncey said in regard to the negroes under Perry's command: "Part of them are not surpassed by any seamen we have in the fleet; and I have yet to learn that the color of the skin, or the cut and trimmings of the coat can affect a man's qualifications or usefulness. I have nearly fifty blacks on board the ship; many among them are my best men, attentive, obedient and excellent seamen." Commodore Perry found the negroes to be all Commodore Chauncey represented them to be. During this war, General Jackson had occasion to call upon the negroes in a time of need, and their enlistments realized his greatest expectations, calling forth a proclamation of congratulations and praise.

In the Civil War we again find the same repugnance to enlisting negroes as in the Revolutionary War; the bars were not let down until 1863, the Union being forced to do this, for the volunteering had ceased and the bounty system had proved a senseless extravagance. The negro soldiers numbered 186,000 at the close of the war. In general, they were ineligible for promotion, and nothing was more certain about them than that they could be shot and hanged as soldiers. In the battle of Fort Gilmer, 1864, a ditch ten feet deep and twelve feet wide lay between the negroes and the Confederate fort. In order to scale the ditch, they stood on each other's shoulders and were shot down as their heads appeared. They were finally forced to surrender. A distinguished Southern General wrote at the time, "Fort Gilmer proved the other day that they would fight." The actual fighting done by the colored troops was not inconsiderable. The indirect benefit to the armies was incalculable.

In the Spanish-American War, the negroes did worthy service at the battle of El Caney, the sequel to the charge up San Juan. This was the last battle of the war on land, the negroes having taken part in every engagement.

We all know about the accomplishments of the negroes in the late European War. Negro troops were the first American soldiers to take part in the famous offensive drive of September, 1918. Colonel Heywood and his Black Watch were

cited eleven times for bravery in action. The Germans had an inane terror of the blacks, and it was well known that they feared the "smoked Yankees" more than any other troops. They were the most proficient bayonet fighters in the army. Liquid fire and the most murderous barrages could not break their morale. The inferno of their work in the lines evoked the religious fervor of the negro, which is never far from the surface.

The negro as a rule is more timorous than the whites, but he is more obedient and more under the control of his commander. He can do a greater amount of work than the white soldier, for he labors steadily. He but rarely deserts his officers in a trying moment, not having the audacity of the straggling white. It is said that the negro is much inferior in regard to enthusiasm; but many an officer can excite a regiment of blacks to such a pitch that they will carry everything before them, provided he is sincere and is trusted by his men, and provided that he knows how to spell and pronounce the word negro, the sure test of refinement in an American.

The European War was a war of democracy. The negro troops assumed the burden of democracy along with the white and the red troops. They did their share to keep America unchained, and we are sure that America will not forget.



MARTHA JAGODNIK

The Drama and the People

Martha Hilda Jagodnik

Clayton Hamilton has said that the primary purpose of a play is to give a gathered multitude a larger sense of life by awakening it to a consciousness of terror, pity, laughter, and love. Its primary purpose, he continues, is not to arouse the intellect to thought or the will to action. "For in so far as the drama uplifts and edifies its audience, it does so, not by precept or syllogism, but by emotional suggestion. It teaches not by what it says but rather by what it deeply and mysteriously is; and it convinces not by its arguments but by its presence."

Those who consider the drama in its relation to society have a right to demand that it be not only morally correct but also sweet, healthful, and inspiring. But the scope of the drama and its limitations, as an art, depend largely on the theatre audience. An audience gains from a performance only in so far as it gives. What it gets does not count, for the duty of the dramatist is only to appeal to the subtler senses of his audience. The audience must act if the members of the cast are to do their part. The audience must be a multiple reflector of the actor.

The strongest pressure upon a writer of drama is exerted not by the stage for which he writes, but by the kind of people he wishes to interest. Jonson aptly expresses this in the couplet:

> "The drama's laws, the drama's patrons give;
> And we who live to please must please to live."

In other words, the dramatist can never be satisfied with self-expression. He must conform to the manners as well as to the wishes of his audience, unless he would court failure.

If any person, a great critic of drama, therefore, with an all-powerful bank account, should desire a finer and nobler drama than he would ordinarily see, he

could fulfill his wish not by discovering a noble author and fine actors, but by gathering to himself a fine and noble audience. The quality of the drama depends upon the concerted request of the public, since the quality of the supply is ascertained first of all by the quality of the demand. Drama is an art, but unfortunately the theatre is a business.

For this reason there are some who maintain that the theatre as a temple of art is degenerating. They prove their statement by the fact that many people of intelligence and taste have long since ceased to attend the theatre because it no longer offers the best that is to be had. The same people willingly pay six dollars a seat to hear a great singer and assemble in thousands to enjoy the spectacle of a famous dancer. They also crowd picture galleries to view famous works of art.

And yet music and dancing are arts less democratic than the drama. For the drama is for every one. It is catholic in its appeal. If it is worth while, it has in it an interest to the child of the streets as well as to the man and woman of refinement and culture. Again, the appeal of a picture is to the individual and not, like the theatre, to the multitude. It requires a certain culture to appreciate a good picture. Unfortunately, some say, the theatre does not woo the cultivated mass in the mood of truth and beauty. If it did so, the thousands who crowd picture galleries and opera houses would crowd the galleries also of any theatre which properly appealed to them.

There is a difference of opinion, however. While some insist that the many be brought up to the art, others contend that the art be brought up to the many. Artists and writers as a rule, aim for the beautiful; but they believe that it is given only to a few really to see beauty.

There is occasionally found a critic who insists that art and democracy go hand in hand. The drama and the multitude are as each wishes the other to be. The critics say that the theatre need not woo the cultivated mass, for since the drama is for the many, it does not, like other arts, appeal to an exclusive circle of followers only. It is shaped by public demand. It is born in the people and it is supported and controlled and directed by the people. The critics also declare that the audience

does not make the author; rather that every serious author has really written to satisfy his own tastes and has thus slowly created the audience which would rise to the heights of his vision.

At any rate, since drama is the art of the masses, it is to the drama that we must turn for influences which work on the development of the people. Drama is not essentially a branch of literature; it is rather a way for the people to entertain and express themselves through the medium of actor, author, and audience.

The relation of the drama is not to social development alone but to the development of the intelligence as well. One writer has declared that provided no horror or disease or ugliness be represented for its own sake, the wider, the deeper, the fuller knowledge of life that the stage can display, the more the drama should be received and acknowledged as the great national teacher. Why are the Bible and Shakespeare admitted as life's greatest teachers? Because they deal freely and simply with life's realities, because they show the movements of the heart, and because they play on the emotions with the emotions. Open to your teachers only a narrow, childish view of life, forbid your dramatists to discuss or picture the truths of life, and you have a narrow-minded childish people.



JOHN O'BRIEN

The Thirteenth, Greatest of Centuries

John O'Brien

Our eyes have been blind to the real greatness of the Middle Ages. The 13th century came three centuries before the Renaissance. To most minds that magical word represents the beginning of all that is modern and, therefore, of all that is best in the world. But the Renaissance, after all, means only the rebirth of Greek ideals, of Greek letters and art into the modern world. If this new birth of Greek esthetics had not found the soil thoroughly prepared by the fruitful labor of three centuries before, history would not have seen any such outburst of artistic and literary accomplishments as actually came at the end of the 15th and during the 16th century.

In speaking of the thirteenth as the greatest of centuries, what is meant by the term great? An historical epoch is really great just in proportion to the happiness which it provides for the largest possible number of people. That period is greatest that has done most to make men happy. Happiness consists in the opportunity to express whatever is best in us, and above all to give utterance to whatever is individual, whether of a purely artistic or of a thoroughly practical character. The period that shows the most progress accomplishes the greatest good to the race.

There is no other period of equal length in which so much was accomplished for education as in the 13th century. There were two great schools at Bologna and Paris. Both of these developed faculties for the teaching of all known branches of knowledge. At Bologna faculties of art, of philosophy, and theology, and finally of medicine were gradually added, and students flocked there in ever increasing numbers. At Paris the school of medicine was soon established, and there were graduates before 1220. Law came soon afterwards. These two universities, Bologna and Paris, were, in every sense of the word, universities, differing in no essential from

our modern universities. Later, a limiting of the privileges at Paris caused the founding of Oxford College in a desire for freedom and intellectual enthusiasm.

In Italy, under the fostering care of the Popes Innocent III, Gregory IX, and Honorius IX, nearly a dozen colleges sprang up which soon became universities. Universities arose at Padua, Naples, and Vercelli. At Perugia there was a famous school. Not only in Italy, but in France, Spain, and England did this movement come. With the desire for learning, universities and preparatory schools sprang up like mushrooms. The 13th century saw the origin and development of the great educational movement that stamps this century as the greatest in human history.

The 13th century surpasses all other epochs, except for the golden age of Athens, which it equals, in the sublime expression of its architecture. The system of building was far different from the modern one. The various towns tried to outdo one another in the superlative quality of their work. The mediaeval workman never scamped a single detail. Time went into what he performed. Old grandson finished what his young grandfather had begun. Amiens, Chartres, Rheims, and twenty more are the frozen music of an exquisitely precious artistic moment. We cannot even hope to equal the perfection of art they reached. Small towns built cathedrals which we can not even approach in beauty and artistic taste. Yet we call this period the Dark Ages. When we see those Gothic spires piercing the sky with uniform, ornamental, and highly perfect artistic taste, we must grant that that age is far ahead of our own.

This was an age of great paintings. We have but to mention such painters as Gaddi, Giotti, Ugolino, and Duccio whose peculiar merits have not been equalled yet. The paintings and stained glass windows of the great churches are unsurpassed and to-day are almost priceless and beyond duplication. This era also has many nameless sculptors who recorded their ideals in carved loveliness. This century marked the beginning of the modern drama. We see first the mystery play then the miracle play developing until we have a perfection even as early as the 13th century.

There are four men who played a great part in the history of the century, namely St. Francis, the father and forerunner of the Renaissance; Aquinas, the scholar, the man who represented the highest type of intellectual power of the century; Louis the monarch, the exponent of justice, education, and art; and lastly, Dante, a man who ranks with and is unsurpassed by Homer and Shakespeare. Dante is the mainstay of Italian poetry. If we should lose all his works except "La Comedia Divina," this one poem would make him great. Regarded singly it is much the most astonishing poem in the world, dwarfing all others by its theme, excelling most of them by its majesty and sustainment, unique in the force of its paraded personality and the thunderous reverberation of its judgment on the living and dead. Is it any wonder, then, that we should call the generation that gave us the cathedrals, the universities, the great technical schools, the great national literatures that lie at the basis of all our modern literatures the greatest of centuries? This period gave us also the beginnings of sculpture and of painting, carried to such heights that artistic principles were revealed for all time. And, finally, this century is great in its men and women—for more than any other thing it glories in the names of men and women that were born not to die. Is it at all surprising that we should claim for the period which, in addition to all this, saw the foundation of modern law and liberty, the right to be hailed the greatest of human history?

Class Song

Words by Mary Roper *Music by Gertrude Cotton*

Now we greet thee, lovely June,
Days of fullest gladness;
Through the song of joy we raise
Runs a thrill of sadness.

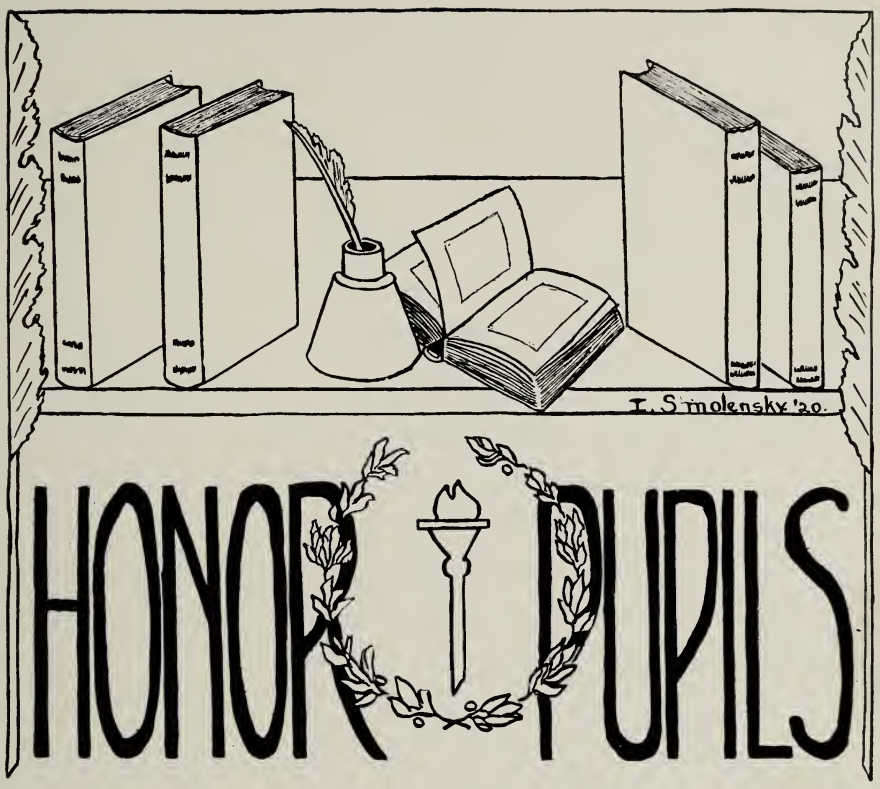
We shall leave each other soon,
Each a new path follow;
Memories of other days
Brighten our tomorrow.

We shall always praise our school,
We'll forget her never;
To her teachers, we express
Gratitude forever.

When life's joy and grief we've met,
With hearts true and fine
May each teacher say with pride,
"These were some of mine."

CHORUS

Each and all we bid adieu,
With kind words and wishes true;
To the school we've loved so well
Now we say a fond farewell.



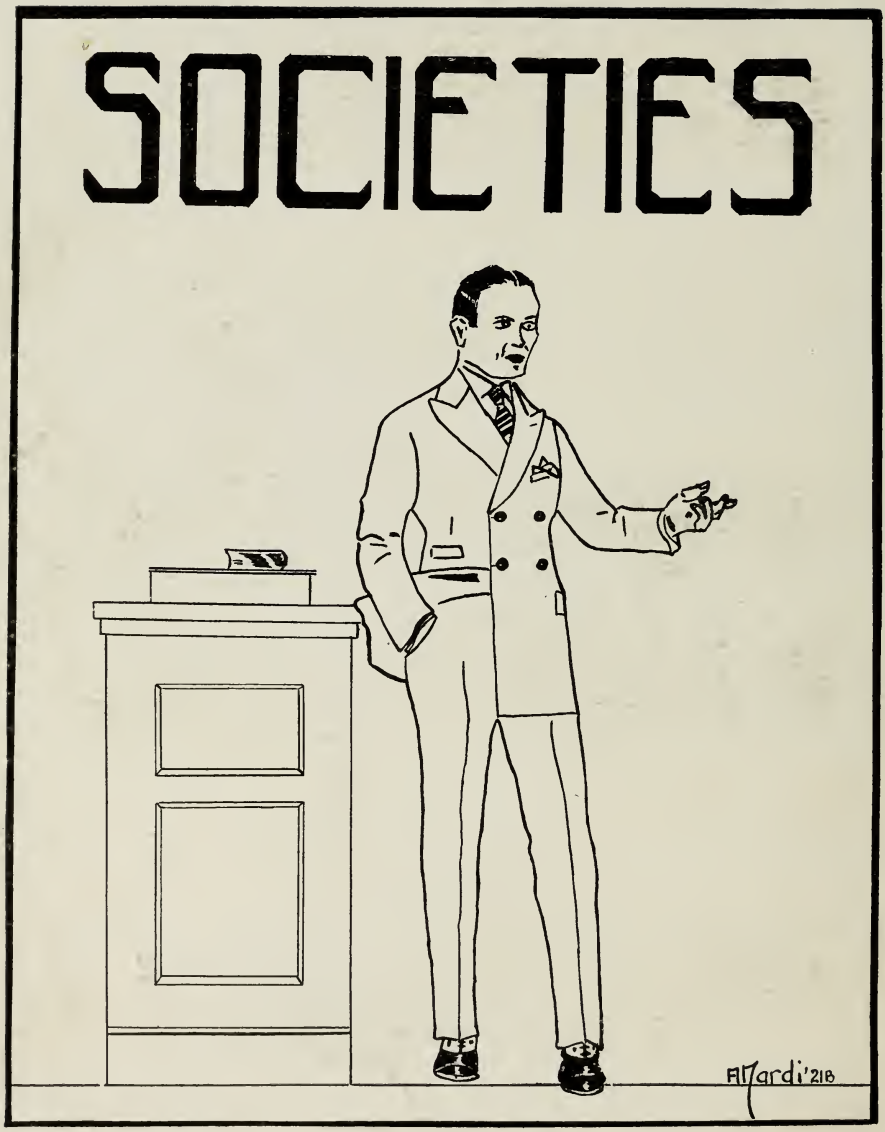
FIRST HONOR

ISRAEL GREENBERG
MARTHA JAGODNIK
CATHERINE LOUGHREY
ELEANOR REVZIN

SECOND HONOR

JOHN O'BRIEN
LILLIAN PAYNE
MARY ROPER

SOCIETIES





THE ALETHEIA LITERARY SOCIETY

The Aletheia Literary Society

The Aletheia has existed ever since the first years of the Classical High School as the only society for girls. In its early years it went hand in hand with its brother society, the Eucleia. Later both these societies curtailed their activities until their very existence was threatened. The Eucleia entirely died but the Aletheia, which means Truth, could not be crushed for

"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again,
The eternal years of God are hers."

To our senior Aletheia girls belongs the honor of having assisted in the "Aletheia renaissance." Miss Hunt took up, enthusiastically, the task of stimulating interest, and the result is—the Aletheia of 1921. All credit is due Miss Hunt and the senior girls will never forget this fact.

During the present year the membership has been favored with a talk by Mrs. Ralph Rebboli, whose interest in the Lithuanian education in this city led her to spend almost a year abroad. For another meeting, Mrs. Floody came from Boston to tell the girls of the work of the Garden City organization. But the best thing that can be said of the Aletheia is the fact that the programs in which the girls take part themselves seem to create growing enthusiasm. The earlier programs have included some scenes from "Romeo and Juliet," and a comedy, "Poor Dear Mama," by Rudyard Kipling.

The Declamation Contest, which was held February 18th, is to be an annual event. Fourteen girls responded eagerly, and all the selections were of value and interest in themselves. While the judges selected Anna Brennan, Minnie Goldstein, and Rose Ryan as the best, each expressed the wish to be allowed to mention six instead of three for worthiness.

Because of the continual practice in debating, the society felt themselves ready to meet the Athanaeum Society of North High School, in debate, April 22d. The question, "Resolved: That the government should fix the price for farm products," was discussed, the negative being taken by Charlotte Revzin, Anna Brennan, and Minnie Goldstein, who worthily represented the Aletheia. Although the team did not gain the victory, the society was proud that a team should represent them, so clear and convincing in argument and so able in delivery.

It would be quite amiss not to speak of the faithful officers, of the re-election of Marguerite Rebboli on her clear merit, of the advisory work of Josephine Musgrove, and of the splendid loyalty of the entire society. Great satisfaction was felt in the election of Margaret Riordan to the office of vice-president, for her services have meant the expenditure of much time with no public recognition.

The officers of the year were: First term—President, Marguerite Rebboli; Vice-President, Rhoda Mason; Recording Secretary, Marion Cooper; Corresponding Secretary, Irene Ring; Treasurer, Mary Monahan. Second term—President, Marguerite Rebboli; Vice-President, Virginia Wilde; Recording Secretary, Irene Ring; Corresponding Secretary, Hazelle Paquette; Treasurer, Mary Counihan. Third term—President, Marion Cooper; Vice-President, Margaret Riordan; Recording Secretary, Hazelle Paquette; Corresponding Secretary, Irene Ring; Treasurer, Marguerite Rebboli.

C. H. S. Debating Society

During the past two years the name of Classical High School has been foremost among all the high schools of the city in debating. The marked success of our debating teams in winning the Amherst Cup two years in succession is due directly to the splendid activity of the C. H. S. Debating Assembly. When first organized, this society consisted of comparatively few members; but with its rapidly growing popularity, the membership gradually increased, until this year through the excellent work of the membership committee the enrollment numbers over sixty.

The purpose of the Assembly is to train its members to become powerful and convincing speakers; to develop self-confidence, the power of concentration and the qualities of leadership; to influence and dominate the decisions of one individual or an audience of a thousand. In order to accomplish its object, the Assembly holds bi-weekly meetings at which a program consisting of declamations; an extemporaneous address; an arranged debate; a floor debate, in which all members, except those who are on the regular debate, may take part; and a critic's report is carried out.

Infinite credit is due to Mr. Perry S. Howe, the founder of the society, who is responsible, in a large measure, for the success of the organization. Mr. Howe has given freely of his time, attending every meeting and tendering personal criticism and instruction whenever required. Credit must also be given to the members who have attended the meetings and who, by their active and interested participation in work assigned to them, have contributed much to the rising status of the Assembly.

An unusual treat was afforded those who attended the open meeting of the Assembly, December 22, 1920, when a declamation contest, the finest in the history of the school, was held to determine the representatives of the Classical High School Declaiming Team. The participants delivered their declamations with such ease and ability that the judges, Mr. Everett G. Sherwin, of South; Mr. George Moriarity, of Commerce; and Mr. John E. Dowd of Classical, were confronted with a difficult task in selecting the three best declaimers from so promising a group. However, the following team was finally chosen: Eli Smith, captain, Leonard Seder, and Aven Levenson.

The annual Amherst Cup Trial Debate was held at an open meeting of the Assembly, January 24, 1921. The subjects selected for discussion were of current and practical interest, and the debaters themselves presented most logical and effective statements. Mr. Samuel Beeber, Assistant Principal of South; Attorney Charles Rugg, and Mr. Martin Post of Classical, the judges of the evening, selected, after a long discussion, the following team: Eli Smith, captain, Stanley Kunitz, Aven Levenson, and Kenneth Higgins, alternate. Jacob Yanofsky became alternate when Higgins declined the position.

The officers elected for the first half of the year were: Jacob Yanofsky, President; Carl Johnson, Vice-President; Stanley Kunitz, Secretary. The Executive Committee was composed of Aven Levenson, Hyman Burwick, and Robert Cotton.

The officers for the second half of the year were: Carl Johnson, President; Stanley Kunitz, Vice-President; John Kiely, Secretary. The Executive Committee was composed of Kenneth Higgins, Francis McLean, and Arthur Le Claire.

May greater success and popularity attend the meritorious work of the Assembly in the future.



AMHERST CUP DEBATING TEAM

Amherst Cup Debates

In no preceding year have the debates between the schools been more interesting or thrilling than during this year. The excellence of the debates showed that neither time nor energy had been spared in making them the best in the annals of our high schools.

Spurred on by the encouraging support of the student body, our team, consisting of Eli Smith, captain, Stanley Kunitz, and Aven Levenson, defeated North by a unanimous decision in the preliminary debate held on March 8th, 1921, at Commercial. The subject for discussion was, "Resolved: That the city of Worcester should buy, own, and operate the Worcester Consolidated." The judges were Mr. William B. Aspinwall of the Normal School, Miss Arabella H. Tucker, and Mr. Daniel J. Marshall. When Mr. John A. Clough, Esq., the presiding officer, read the decision, a mighty cheer for Classical rang throughout the hall.

The final debate between the two victorious teams was held Friday evening, May 20th, at North. Our team upholding the affirmative of the question, "Resolved: That the employers of the United States should abandon the principle of the open shop," defeated Commerce, two to one. Principal Samuel F. Holmes, Thomas J. Sullivan, Esq., and Loring H. Dodge of Clark College, were the judges, and Superintendent of Schools Harvey S. Gruver, was the presiding officer.

The manner in which our boys debated was superb. In knowledge of the subject, logic, and delivery, our debaters seemed unparalleled. Smith, cool and finished in his main spech, clear and concise in his rebuttal, was acclaimed, by friend and foe alike, the best speaker of the evening. Kunitz, because of the forcefulness of his delivery could not fail to convince, while Levenson's logical attack in rebuttal was a fitting climax for the affirmative defense. When we consider how many college teams have been defeated while defending the affirmative of this question, the work of our team seems incomparable. In former years we have had fine teams led by Mason, MacAdam, and others, but in our opinion the present one is the finest the school has ever produced.

After we have justly praised the three debaters, let us express our thanks for the silent aid given so unselfishly to the team by Jacob Yanofsky, alternate. To Mr. Farnsworth is also due great thanks for his able and ready support. Words are not adequate to express our admiration for, or appreciation of, the splendid work of Mr. Howe as coach. His encouragement and invaluable suggestions made our glorious victory possible.

Only Smith and Yanofsky, of this year's team, will be lost by graduation, Kunitz and Levenson being juniors. With such a nucleus for the making of an excellent team, we predict for next year another victory, a victory which would mean the permanent possession of the Amherst Cup—a worthy prize for the determined endeavor of our past, present, and, it is to be hoped, our future team.



DECLAIMING TEAM

Inter-High School Declamation Contest

This year a new activity, namely an inter-high school declamation contest, has been introduced into our high schools. During the last three years efforts have been made by Mr. Perry S. Howe to have a Classical Declaiming Team compete with teams from the other high schools. Although challenges were issued by our team, none were accepted and Mr. Howe's efforts proved futile. Undaunted by past failures, he tried again this year to get the other schools to agree to such a contest. His perseverance was rewarded, and the evening of February 11, 1921, saw our long cherished hopes realized.

Three members represented each school. The glory of Classical was upheld by Eli Smith, captain, Leonard Seder, and Aven Levenson, before a large and enthusiastic andience in the Commerce High School Hall. The North High School Team, composed of Talamo, McNulty, and Nordstrom, won the handsome cup given by the Worcester Evening *Post.*

Under the able coaching of Mr. Howe, our team gave a splendid exhibition of oratory. Eli Smith, as best speaker of the evening, was awarded a set of books, "The Life of Theodore Roosevelt," presented by Mr. Young, Assistant Superintendent of Schools.

North High School keeps the cup one year, but its permanent possession may only be obtained by the school which wins it in three contests. We hope that during the next few years the teams representing Classical in declaiming will win the cup the required number of times, thereby adding another trophy to Classical's long list.

The declamations given by the members of our team were as follows:

"Eulogy on Abraham Lincoln" — *Henry Watterson*
ELI SMITH

"Return of the Southern Soldier" — *Henry W. Grady*
LEONARD SEDER

"Invective of Napoleon, the Little" — *Victor Hugo*
AVEN LEVENSON

On the evening of May 6, 1921, there was held in the chapel of Colby College a declamation contest in which contestants from twenty-four schools of Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts competed. Eli Smith had the distinct honor of being selected as the best speaker from a field of thirty-seven. The prize awarded him was fifty dollars. Classical is justly proud of his glorious achievement, for not since 1915, when our Relay Team competed and won at Philadelphia, has such a signal honor been conferred upon Classical. It is to be hoped that undergraduates will be inspired to uphold in succeeding years the enviable reputation which he has gained for Classical.

History of the Inter-Class Debates

In the year 1912 there came an innovation into the life of Classical High School which, because of its significance and far-reaching effect on the students, has proved of immeasurable value to the school. This new activity was inter-class debating. Year by year, the interest in debating has grown steadily, until this year it ranks as one of the major activities of the students.

To stimulate a desire for this art in the future, the Class of 1912 presented to the undergraduates of the school a beautiful silver cup to be awarded yearly to the class showing the greatest ability in debating. Mere words cannot express the good which debating is doing, and it is to be hoped that that good will be continued with still greater zeal by future Classical students.

The history of the debates beginning 1912 and ending 1921, is as follows:

1913-1914—Won by 1914B; Fred J. Brennan, John R. Gardner, John F. Keyes, Jr.

1914-1915—Won by 1915B; Karl W. Bigelow, Samuel I. Hillman, Carol Maynard.

1915-1916—Won by 1919B; George Mason, Stella Slobin, Elmira P. Winslow.

1916-1917—No regular teams.

1917-1918—Won by 1919B; George Mason, Edward Brown, George Shannon.

1918-1919—Won by 1920B; Hyman I. Berlyn, David Seder, Harold Sigel.

1919-1920—Won by 1920B; Hyman I. Berlyn, David Seder, Harold Sigel.

1920-1921—Won by 1921B; Eli Smith, Jacob I. Yanofsky, Jacob Auger.

THE INTER-CLASS DEBATES OF 1921

The inter-class debates, this year, besides being of great interest, brought out a unique feature in the history of our high school course, namely, the participation of girls in the contest.

In the first debate between the freshmen and the juniors on the question, "Resolved: That the United States should adopt a system of compulsory military training," the freshmen team, composed of Seymour Revzin, captain, George Kangisser, and Miss Alice Manning, was awarded the decision over the junior team, composed of Stanley Kunitz, captain, Aven Levenson, and Hyman Burwick.

In the second debate, the senior team, consisting of Eli Smith, captain, Jacob Yanofsky, and Jacob Auger, defeated the sophomore team, including Jordan Sandman, captain, Edward Bergen, and Joseph Wynch. The question for discussion was, "Resolved: That the Labor Unions are necessary in collective bargaining."

The final debate between the two victorious teams was won by the seniors. The question read, "Resolved: That the city of Worcester should adopt a commission form of government." Miss Resnick, who substituted for Miss Manning on the first year team, did an excellent piece of work.

Throughout the debates a lively interest was manifested not only by the members of the team but also by the whole student body.

Pythagorean Club

The work of the Pythagorean Club has been somewhat retarded this year because of the necessity of reorganization. However, after this difficulty was surmounted, a successful season was enjoyed under the ever ready guidance of Miss Pierce, who has been a most interested adviser since the club was established. Under the usual policy of the club, only those students who have maintained a meritorious grade in algebra I and geometry II or their equivalents, are eligible for membership.

This year the meetings have been held every other week. Their object has been to promote interest in the study of mathematics and its allied subjects. Some of the work taken up included: the trisection of the angle, made possible by the efficient work of John Fogarty, who made the concoidal; the discussion of mathematical fallacies, by Jacob Yanofsky; the squaring of a circle by Israel Greenberg; and various other problems.

Officers for the term were: Israel Greenberg, President; Jacob I. Yanofsky, First Vice-President; Marguerite Rebboli, Second Vice-President; Julius Norman, Secretary; Francis Zendzian, Treasurer; Aven Levenson, Auditor.

Special Awards

At the close of this year three special awards have been made for conspicuous excellence in various school activities.

The Massachusetts Society of Sons of the American Revolution has offered to this school, as to many other high schools in the state, for the second time, a medal called the Washington and Franklin Medal, for excellence in United States History. Last year the medal was awarded to Francis T. McLean, of the class of 1921. This year, after an exhaustive examination in the subject, the medal has been awarded to Kenneth Paul Higgins of the class of 1922.

The New England Federation of Harvard Clubs has offered this year for the first time, to this school, as to many others in New England, a book prize to be awarded to a boy of the junior class who, in the judgment of the Principal, in consultation with the Faculty, is regarded as most worthy by reason of scholarship and character. This book prize has been awarded to Kenneth Paul Higgins.

The Classical High School Faculty Prize is offered this year for the first time by the Faculty of the school to that member of the senior class who is deemed most worthy by reason of character, power of leadership, and willingness to aid in all lines of worthy school endeavor. This prize has been awarded to Joseph Zemaitis.



ARGUS BOARD

Student Council

The Student Council was first organized in 1919 with one member from each room; but this year the membership was increased to two delegates from each room, a boy and a girl. The officers, who are members of the senior and junior classes, are: President, Eli Smith; Vice-President, George Leyden; Secretary, Marguerite Rebboli.

The Council has, time after time this year, demonstrated its value to the faculty and school as a whole. Foremost in its record of recent accomplishments was the launching of the school paper, *The Argus*, and the help it gave the faculty in laying plans for Alumni Day. Also, this body carried on the Alumni Dance, the proceeds of which are to be used for the purchase of a new flag. Early last fall a plan for a "Better Speech Week" was suggested to the Council and, with the help of Miss Williams, was enthusiastically carried out.

The Council later discussed the advisability of founding a Pro-Merito Society in recognition of students who have maintained a high degree of excellence in study; this will probably be taken up by next year's Council. The necessity for an Athletic Council also has been pointed out, but no definite action for the formation of one has been taken. Petitions have been made to the city officials that water bubblers be installed in the corridors of the various floors of the school building, and it is hoped that some action will be taken in regard to these. All in all, the Student Council has done splendid work this year and has established, between the student body and the faculty, a link that may mean much in days to come.


SOCIALS
M. Vidya

Weekly Assemblies

During our last year of school, the plan of the weekly assemblies has been developed. The idea, an entirely wholesome one, was to instruct or entertain the student body each Wednesday with talks by the most eminent men the faculty could possibly secure; to rally the school for the purpose of cheering the varsity teams; and to allow us to develop, with the aid of Mr. Dann and the school orchestra, our vocal talents. The committee, composed of several faculty members, has been instrumental in securing such eminent men as the Rev. Frank B. McAllister, the Hon. Charles G. Washburn, Mr. Johnson of the Norton Co., the two latter both leaders of Worcester's industrial world, and Major Herbert S. Johnson, for many months connected with the American Red Cross in Czecho-Slovakia. These men have talked to us on "Theodore Roosevelt," "The Industrial History of Worcester," "The Norton Co. Products," and "Czecho-Slovakia" respectively.

Another excellent feature of the weekly assemblies is the entertainment furnished by our girls', boys', and mixed glee clubs. During Better Speech Week, the school had several excellent speakers address them on the use of better English. Among the novelties introduced this year was a declamation contest between a school team composed of boys and a team composed of girls, representing the Aletheia.

Among the most notable programs was the following with the various items for the day:

The Pilgrim Tercentenary

The President's Proclamation Chester T. Porter
Pilgrims' Chorus—*Tannhauser* C. H. S. Orchestra
Pilgrim Ships in America—(Senator Hoar) . . . Aven Levenson
The Pilgrim Ships Charlotte Revzin
Song Mrs. Bowker
What is England?—(Alfred Noyes) Rhoda Mason
Song, God of Our Fathers Whose Almighty Hand . . Mixed Chorus
A Plea for the Individuality of Pilgrim Fathers—(Samuel McChord Crothers) Kenneth Higgins
Song Mrs. Bowker



MARGARET M. WALSH

MARTIN M. POST

The senior class is especially grateful to Martin M. Post and Miss Margaret M. Walsh, both of the faculty, who by their untiring efforts, made "Milestones" successful in a financial and in an artistic way. Mr. Post is a graduate of Hamilton and Harvard Colleges. Before coming to Classical in 1908, he was a member of the faculty of Hamilton College, having taught in the English department there. His experience with and knowledge of dramatics was well demonstrated in the professional manner in which he coached "Milestones." Each character was trained to take his part to perfection.

Miss Margaret M. Walsh is a native of Worcester, graduating from South High School in 1910. She received her A.B. degree from Radcliffe. Great credit is due Miss Walsh for the self-sacrifice and the extremely able help she gave in securing the costumes and arranging the setting for the play.

The class of 1921 extends its heartfelt thanks to Miss Walsh and Mr. Post.



"MILESTONES" CAST

"Milestones"

Arnold Bennett — Edward Knoblauch

CAST OF CHARACTERS

JOHN RHEAD	KENNETH HIGGINS
ROSE SIBLEY	MARTHA JAGODNIK
EMILY RHEAD	VIRGINIA WILDE
NED PYM	ALFRED NARDI
SAM SIBLEY	ROY PETTERSON
GERTRUDE RHEAD	DOROTHY VAIL
MRS. RHEAD	LILLIAN SUSSMAN
NANCY SIBLEY	MARION COOPER
LORD MONKHURST	RALPH SMALL
ARTHUR PREECE	GEORGE LEYDEN
HONORABLE MURIEL PYM	ELIZABETH FAY
RICHARD SIBLEY	JOSEPH ZEMAITIS
THOMPSON	EVERETT BERGSTROM
WEBSTER	ISRAEL GREENBERG

Scene laid in the drawing-room of house at Kensington, Gore.

"Milestones"—what exclamations it wrung from the cast and the spectators who witnessed the production as presented on Friday evening, May 13, 1921, at Tuckerman Hall.

The quality of the acting, the smoothness of the production, the simplicity and freedom from self-consciousness in the love scenes, the delightful humorous moments, all establish the "Milestones" of Classical High as an amateur production unsurpassed in merit and worthy of the spontaneous and lengthy applause with which the audience greeted it. There were scenes of deep pathos and tenderness, scenes of a picturesque age, scenes that stirred the heart with the realization that youth, middle age, old age, life itself, are swift as the weaver's shuttle. The mellow strains of "Juanita" with the scene of the old but still charming Rose and John Rhead by the glowing hearth side, recalling the memories of fifty-two years, the shattered romance of Gertrude, the happy hours spent with Sam and Ned, evoked tears from many an elderly person.

A masterly interpretation of the character of John Rhead, in 1860, a stalwart, confident youth, changed with the roll of years to a choleric middle-aged man in 1885, and then to a tottering querulous old fellow in 1912, was given by Kenneth Higgins. The poise and restraint that he exhibited made him throughout the dominant figure in the play. Martha Jagodnik, as his wife Rose, changed from the lovely young maiden of yesterday to the dear old lady of to-day, displayed in her acting a naturalness rarely excelled. One could not fail to note, too, the grace and attractiveness of Virginia Wilde as Emily Rhead; the sweetness of Lillian Sussman as Mrs. Rhead; the nonsense and wit of Alfred Nardi as Ned Pym; the solid honesty of George Leyden as Arthur Preece; and the brusque and laughable Yorkshire ways of Marion Cooper as Nancy Sibley, with her love for chocolates —and Sam. As for Sam himself, no one but Roy Petterson could have approached the perfection of that creation. These parts with the portrayals by Elizabeth Fay, Ralph Small, Joseph Zemaitis, Everett Bergstrom, and Israel Greenberg, are all merely expressive of the excellent and painstaking coaching of Mr. Martin M. Post and Miss Margaret M. Walsh.

The services of Jacob Yanofsky, as business manager and chairman of the play committee, deserve high praise. His work meant much in the success of the production.

Senior Prom

The Senior Class held its Prom in Terpsichorean Hall, Friday evening, April 15th. The hall was crowded to its capacity with followers of the Red and White, their friends and associates. Many graduates who attended exchanged fond recollections of former school days. All were in high spirits though the night was dismal and misty. Berry's Orchestra, directed by Earl Berry, a member of the school, played for dancing, which was in vogue till eleven-thirty. Jacob Auger took the honors as floor director. During a brief intermission refreshments were served.

Mr. Eugene Powers of the faculty made the Prom a success financially. The chaperones of the occasion were: Mrs. Edward Cooper, Mrs. George Hill, Mrs. Whitney, and Miss Dodge, Miss Powers, Miss Crawford, and Mr. Rice of the faculty.

The Prom was a success, socially and financially, due to the efforts of the committee, composed of Jacob Auger, chairman, Rena Seder, Alice Bunker, Joseph Zemaitis, and John Haran.

Girl Reserves' Party

The members of the Girl Reserves of the four high schools united and conducted the annual Girl Reserves' Party at the Y. W. C. A. Gymnasium, April the first. The Classical High School Orchestra furnished music for dancing which was enjoyed until eleven. Several games were played during the intermission. A refreshment stand in charge of the girls was well patronized throughout the evening. Mr. Rice, of the faculty, chaperoned the Classical members. Classical officers for 1921 were: Madeline Williams, President; Gertrude Greenberg, Treasurer; Mathilde Uchim, Secretary.

Alumni Day

"Well, well, if it isn't Bill who sat in Room 5 with me! Hello, Bill. How are you? My, but it's good to see the girls and boys back again. It is just like coming home again."

Such was the general feeling prevalent on Alumni Day, December 23, 1920. The school hall was decorated in glorious colors with banners of all the schools that Classical alumni have attended. A novel idea was introduced, that of registering all the members who returned that day. Each alumnus was requested by Mr. Porter to write his name in a book designed to record all alumni attending each year. This is one of the most important events of the year. It is an occasion that is looked forward to by undergraduates and alumni alike. The day that is set for Alumni Day is one of enjoyment and celebration. This custom, we hope, will be kept up for many and many a year to come.

The entertainment program for the day was as follows:

MARCH	SCHOOL ORCHESTRA
ADDRESS	WESLEY MELQUIST, 1920
ADDRESS	JAMES A. CROTTY, 1907
MUSICAL SELECTION	SCHOOL ORCHESTRA
ADDRESS	WALTER MacADAM, 1920
ADDRESS	JUDGE JACOB ASHER, 1904
CHEERING	SCHOOL AND ALUMNI
SINGING	ASSEMBLY
ADDRESS	PRINCIPAL PORTER
MARCH	SCHOOL ORCHESTRA
ALUMNI REGISTRATION	
DANCING	

Alumni Basketball Game and Dance

At the termination of the program in the Assembly Hall, all descended to the first floor corridor and the new gymnasium to renew former acquaintances with graduates, teachers, and students. Everywhere the glowing faces revealed the spirit of the day. It was a day of days.

Strains of music soon floated out on the air and a grand rush for the gym ensued, for Terpsichore was calling. The demand for space greatly exceeded the supply. If all were to be accommodated comfortably, four gyms the size of our own would have been essential. The decorations in the gymnasium harmonized with the gay spirit of the proceedings.

In the evening an Alumni dance and basketball game served as a grand final to the morning's joy. A hotly contested game was played before the dance, Alumni vs. Varsity. The lineup was:

Varsity		*Alumni*
Delphos, Ryan	Centers	Egan, Bernot
Daly, Melnikoff	Forwards	Sheffield, Perry
Horgan, Leyden	Backs	Aldrich, Peterson, Stanton

Bernot and Egan starred for the Alumni. Daly performed well, and aided by Ryan's aggressiveness, made a good showing for the school. The score was 25-14 in favor of the Alumni.

Dancing was enjoyed immediately after the game. The music was furnished by several members of the school orchestra. A large crowd was present. and all had a delightful time, as was attested by the happy countenances of the frolickers.

Aletheia Social Events

While "Aletheia" suggests a more vital element in school activities than the merely social one, the membership have felt a certain obligation to add to the pleasure of the student body by evenings of general interest aside from the regular work of the school. For this object, four evenings have been set aside as "Aletheia Social Evenings" and devoted to such activities as the date might suggest. Accordingly, on All Hallow's Eve, the walls and ceiling of the gymnasium shone in the colors and devices suggestive of The Witching Hour. The decorating committee, with Miss Rafter as chairman, assisted by some most capable boys, transformed the room into a grotto quite bewildering in its fantasy. Several of the faculty graced the occasion, boys assisted in serving refreshments, and to all appearances the hours from eight to eleven were filled with a rare delight.

The next event of a festive order came near the Christmas anniversary. It brought several alumni as our guests, for the reunion of Classical graduates was so near that the two occasions seemed to meet in friendly converse. With Charles Maykel and Isador Berkowitz to gather the evergreen from the hills, the sparkle of Jack Frost artificially applied, the room was gayer than ever before, nor was its brightness outshone by anything except the happy spirits of the dancers. The chaperones had no official duties, but were regarded as guests. This is the ideal of the Aletheia from henceforth. Teachers are asked because of the delight and inspiration of their presence, not for any needed guardianship. All are at all times welcome.

On Washington's Birthday, or as near it as Friday came this year, the gymnasium gave forth a patriotic appeal in its garlands of red, white, and blue. Again the boys were in requisition as valuable aids, so that the evening might pass without a hitch. Our principal came this time, stayed till the last dance was over, and expressed his approval of all that took place. Ildeberto Alvarez made the intermission enjoyable by his songs, and as before, added to the attractiveness of the room by his art.

With Miss Rebboli as President and Miss Riordan and Miss Musgrove as valuable aids, with the co-operation of all the girls, nothing has been lacking to make our social efforts worthy of a continuance.

Miss Cooper, Miss Wilde, Miss Manning, Miss Goldstein, Miss Meagher, Miss Counihan, Misses Anna and Rose Ryan,—yes, and others whose names make the list a long one, all have been ready to do whatever added to the pleasure of the school.

Senior Husking Bee

A social such as the senior husking bee was unknown in the annals of the school and naturally we looked forward to it with much anticipation.

One clear, moonlight night in early fall, two large auto trucks packed with merrymakers set out for Westboro. The place of gaiety was far distant, but that fact was the least of one's worries. Old Luna, beaming in all her glory, added a tang of romance to the event.

The ride seemed a succession of hills, ups and downs, nevertheless, the two conveyors finally pulled up at the destination, a large old-fashioned barn. The party made a sudden sally for the barn but was brought to an abrupt standstill at the entrance by a Westboro farmer, bellowing in a husky voice, "Now, look here, I can't stand for this." Everybody was eager to see the interior, which they did after the clamoring for admittance had ceased. And what they saw was corn in abundance, in fact an amount that greatly exceeded the demand of the Classical huskers. The wily farmer apparently must have gathered together his neighbors' corn in order to supply a sufficient amount to satisfy the appetites of all.

After a good deal of teasing, encouraging, and fussing, the huskers began; then began also the barrage of corn. For a time it seemed as though we were going to make corn flakes. Minutely the busy workers were stopped and given instructions by Mr. ———, who so generously(?) loaned us the barn. He was very much upset whenever he observed a corn husk stepped on and cried out in distressed tones, "You certainly ain't goin' to spoil my corn."

We husked and husked and husked, and the time passed monotonously. It seemed an eternal husk. About two hours later we were through with corn. The orchestra (though minus a piano) tuned up, while a few volunteers (the majority has disappeared mysteriously) reluctantly cleaned the floor for dancing. The floor must have been the only one of its kind in existence. It might better have been utilized as kindling wood.

Harmonious musical strains soon were heard and all was in readiness for Terpsichore. While dancing was enjoyed(?), refreshments were prepared, consisting of marshmallows, doughnuts, crullers, cheese, hot coffee, and—last but not least—sweet cider. Within a short space of time the refreshments were ready. A bread line was the only possible means of peacefully serving the hungry throng. In an hour and sixty minutes more, retreat was sounded by Miss Walsh, and Mr. Cantwell, the chaperones, who argued that we "should start for home." Several of our orators took the negative side. The "pros" won. A general stampede ensued, this time for the trucks, each one endeavoring to procure a seat for his friend or for his "her." After two bushel bags of apples brought to light from unknown (?) sources had been disposed of, the trucks started for Worcester and an hour later the husking bee was merely a dream.

The committee responsible for the success of the enterprise was composed of Alfred Nardi, chairman, Philip Delphos, George Grodberg, Marguerite Rebboli, and John Kiely.

Senior's Banquet

With our eventful senior year rapidly nearing its end, there will be held, the evening of June 27 at the Standish Hotel, the Senior Banquet. This promises to be the crowning event of the class, as it is exclusively for seniors, and an elaborate program has been arranged to make the affair a success. Dainty menu cards having an autograph page will be distributed among the members of the class and dancing will bring the evening to a grand finale. The committee in charge of arrangements includes Philip Delphos, chairman, John Kiely, Charles Melnikoff, Dorothy McCrillis, and Madeline Williams. The program will be as follows:

Toastmaster, Eli Smith

Address	Principal Chester T. Porter
Toast to the Class	Jacob Yanofsky
Toast to the Girls	Carl Johnson
Toast to the Faculty	Abraham Cantor
Toast to the Boys	Margaret Riordan

The members of the faculty who will attend the banquet are: Mr. Porter, Miss Crawford, Miss Walsh, Mr. Post and Mr. Rice.

ATHLETICS

BOYS





JOHN J. CANTWELL

RUTH C. DREW

Ruth C. Drew

The Classical High School faculty has received a valuable addition in the appointment of Miss Ruth C. Drew as physical director and athletic coach of girls' sports. At the Sargent School, Miss Drew established a splendid athletic record and there laid the foundation for that coaching ability which has manifested itself in all her instruction. Participation in gymnastics and athletics has become a decided pleasure under her supervision. If the ability of the teams which she has thus far developed is any criterion, we are confident that the crown of victory will once again be borne back to Classical.

John J. Cantwell

With the coming of Mr. John J. Cantwell in the spring of nineteen-twenty as physical director and athletic coach of boys' sports, we saw the day not far distant when Classical would once again rank foremost in inter-high school athletic competition. Mr. Cantwell's remarkable athletic career at Fordham University as a member of the baseball and track teams, and of the varsity football team for four years, is sufficient evidence of his athletic ability. During the short time that he has been with us, he has turned out teams symbolical of the Classical High School spirit, teams that have demonstrated those qualities which characterize the true sportsman. We sincerely trust he may be permanently affiliated with Classical.



FOOTBALL TEAM

Football

The nineteen-twenty Classical football team will long be remembered for the swift line plunges of its backs, the sensational end runs and tackle plays. When we realize the dog-like determination it took to resist the line plunges of the opponents, to form an impenetrable stone wall, to keep on fighting with a spirit that knew no defeat, never yielding until the final whistle blew, then we are proud of the record of our football team, although it has no inter-high school championship of which to boast.

For Mr. Cantwell's remarkable success in moulding a second football team from one crippled by scholastic standing, we can find no words adequate to express our admiration.

The first game of the season was with Woonsocket High. We were defeated by a score of 14 to 13. Zemaitis and Crean featured with their long runs. Next came our first inter-high school game with North. North was rated as the best team in the city, and Classical finally lost to her by a score of 14 to 0. The line plunges and end runs of Lynch and Daly were the features of this game. Our second game was played against Commerce, and after a hard tussle, our opponents emerged victorious. Ryan and Karpowich as tackle and guard respectively played a good defense gam. In our third game of the inter-high school series, South won by a score of 25 to 2, our only score being a safety.

Beginning the second period of the season, Classical made a more creditable showing. In the second game with North, after one of the hardest games of the series, we were defeated by a score of 7 to 0. Captain Leyden and "Whitey" Horgan gave an extraordinary exhibition of defense. On a very stormy day, in a game played in about six inches of mud, Commerce defeated us 20 to 6. "Whitey" Horgan made the only touchdown of the inter-high school series for us, after bringing the ball down the whole length of the field in line plunges. Hard tackling by Ross and Shea was a feature of this game. In the last game of the series, Classical displayed the best defense work of any high school team in the city by holding South on the one-yard line. The final score was 0 to 0. Daly and Ross featured with their long runs. Our last game of the year was played in Milford. "Joe" Zemaitis made a spectacular touchdown for Classical by snatching up a blocked kick and running half the length of the field. The final score was 7 to 7. The work of the ends and the backs was superb.

"Chubby" Leyden was captain and "Jack" Corash, manager of the team this year. "Tom" Tunney was elected captain for next year.

Seniors on the team were: Francis McLean, Francis Daly, "Joe" Zemaitis, Jack Shea and Frank Zendzian.

SCORES

Classical	13	Woonsocket	14
Classical	0	North	14
Classical	0	Commerce	14
Classical	2	South	25
Classical	0	North	7
Classical	6	Commerce	20
Classical	0	South	0
Classical	7	Milford	7
	28		101



BASKETBALL TEAM

Baseball

The Classical High baseball team of 1921 has no silver trophy to bear testimony to its athletic supremacy; neither has it any claim on the Worcester High School championship; but its defeats have lost their sting in the knowledge that, regardless of the scores, the team never discouraged, never admitting defeat, has exhibited in every game the old Classical fighting spirit. The thrills that the hundreds felt as they watched the spectacular plays and the ninth inning rallies, that have featured nearly evry inter-high school game, will long be remembered. To Mr. Cantwell fell the almost overwhelming task of developing a team, fifty per cent of which was absolutely without experience. Nevertheless, under his competent and conscientious instruction, the work of our boys on the diamond has steadily improved during the season. Were it not for the disqualification of several of our players because of scholastic difficulties, we might safely prophesy a number of victories before the season's close.

On April 28th the team encountered its first defeat of the season, losing to Groton by a score of 9 to 0. Following in the wake of this defeat came another at the hands of Commerce at Lake Park. The score in this game was 16 to 2. Tunney pitched with his usual cleverness in these games, but lost because of the poor support he received from the team. Then followed a game with Framingham, which Classical lost by a score of 9 to 8 in eleven innings.

On May 10th our team met North High in its second inter-school game. With the score 6 to 0 in the ninth inning, the Classical artillery opened fire, batting with such deadly accuracy that before the din had subsided, the medley of triples, singles, home run, and two-base hits had resulted in five runs to our credit.

The next game was against South, which our team lost 11-10. In this game Tunney received better support from the team, which made very few errors. Both Captain Keating and Leyden played an exceptionally good game.

In our second contest with Commerce, our boys were almost as severely beaten as in our first, the score this time being 14-2. The last two games of the season, played against North and South, respectively, were disappointments to us, owing to the fact that the team had given a good account of itself in the two earlier games with the same schools. The ineligibility of Tunney was undoubtedly the cause of our final defeats. Captain Keating is the only senior on the team. It is to be hoped, therefore, that with this year's team practically intact, the old Classical reputation may be retrieved next year.



TRACK TEAM

Track

The track team of 1921 ranks with the best in the history of the school. Its success was due in a large measure to Mr. Cantwell, who, true to his reputation, made the most of his material. To Captain "Joe" Zemaitis and Manager Petterson, who also worked persistently and whole heartedly, great praise is forthcoming.

Commerce won the annual indoor track meet at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, March 17, with fifty-one and one-half points; North was second, with forty-one and one-half points; and Classical, third, with thirteen points. The features of this meet were the extraordinary races between Captain Zemaitis and Captain Landers of Commerce. As previously, "Joe" Zemaitis won the 40-yard dash, but finished second to Landers in the 220-yard dash, after one of the most remarkable races ever run off in a high school meet. Captain Zemaitis added another point to our total by securing fourth place in the shot put.

Zendzian and Nardi were the only other Classical men to score. Zendzian tied for third place in the running high jump, and Nardi won fourth in the mile run. The relay team, composed of Delphos, Zendzian, Yutan, and Zemaitis, tied North for second place in that event.

On May 7, the track team traveled to Boston College to participate in a school boy track meet. "Joe" Zemaitis was the only one who made a showing, winning his heats in the trials and semi-finals, but losing out in the finals. The second outdoor track meet for our boys were the Harvard interscholastics held May 21. Again Captain "Joe" Zemaitis was in the limelight, winning his heat but failing to place in the finals. Those making the trips were Captain Zemaitis, Manager Roy Petterson, Frank Zendzian, Alfred Nardi, John Shea, and Harry Wiseman.

In the annual class games, Classical did not make as good a showing as was expected, finishing a poor third with eleven points. North came out first with sixty and one-half and Commerce second with fifty-six. "Joe" Zemaitis and "Teddy" Nicols were the chief scorers for Classical. After being shut out in his trial heat of the 100-yard dash, due to carelessness, "Joe" won the 220-yard dash with ease, and also secured fourth in the shot put, giving Classical a total of six points. "Teddy" Nicols came in second in the broad jump and tied for third in the high jump. Roy Petterson and "Hy" Smolensky were the only other scorers. The former tied for fourth place in the pole vault, while the latter gained another point for Classical by finishing fourth in the half-mile.

The relay team, consisting of Nicols, Zendzian, Wiseman, and Zemaitis, failed to place. Much credit is due our coach, Mr. Cantwell, for his efforts under the prevailing conditions in building up a track team. Lack of a good running track greatly handicapped our men; nevertheless his conscientious coaching helped us to garner as many points as we did. We hope that he may meet with the success he deserves in the coming year.

Cross Country

Classical had only five men entered in last year's cross-country runs. Of these five, Captain Al Nardi and Gerald Vincent were the only ones to score a total of seventeen points. In the first contest over a distance of about a mile and a quarter, Captain Nardi finished seventeenth, and Vincent, eighteenth, giving Classical seven points. In the second run, a distance of about two miles and a half, Captain Al Nardi was our only scorer. He finished tenth, giving Classical eleven points for this run. In the final standing, North won the championship. Classical was last, scoring a total of seventeen points. Much credit is due Coach Cantwell for the showing made by these men. The members of the team consisted of the following: Captain Nardi, Roy Petterson, manager, Carl Johnson, "Chick" Jagodnik, and Captain-elect for 1921, Gerald Vincent.

C. H. S. Bowling Team

Greater enthusiasm was shown in bowling this year than in any previous year. To the winning team, Mr. Inman of the Y. M. C. A. offered a cup which was won by the Commerce players. The Classical team, which was composed of Hyman Smolensky, captain, William Brennan, Charles Maykel, David Shor, Emanuel Cohen, Jacob Auger, won third place.

The team began the season well by winning their first four matches, but the remainder were lost because of the inability of the players to be present at every game. William Brennan, of our team, won the individual prize for the highest total. Our team also held the highest three-man score.

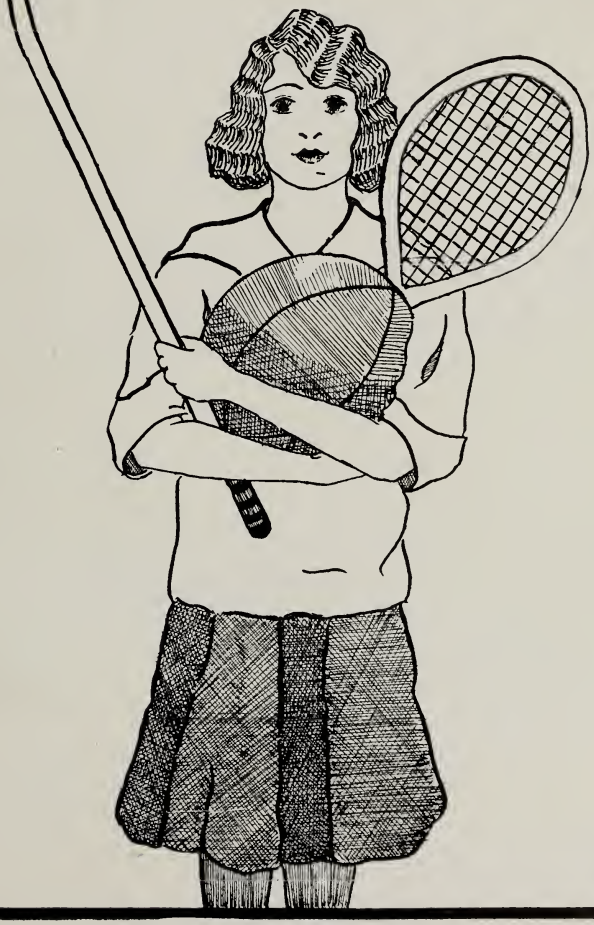
As many on the team are undergraduates, we predict a successful season next year, and we hope bowling will become an official sport in the high schools.

The final standing of the teams was as follows: Commerce, first; South, second; Classical, third; North, fourth.

SCHEDULE

Date	Classical	Opponents	
Jan. 21	3	South	1
Jan. 28	4	North	0
Feb. 4	3	Commerce	1
Feb. 11	4	South	0
Feb. 19	0	North	4
Feb. 26	0	Commerce	4
Mar. 3	0	South	4
Mar. 11	3	North	1
Mar. 19	0	Commerce	4
	Total 17		19

ATHLETICS
GIRLS





GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Basketball

The basketball, a favorite sport of Worcester High School girls, was handled differently from usual this year. A varsity team represented our school, and inter-school series were played instead of interclass as in former years. This arrangement is considered a much better one, because it gives each school a chance to get the best material available.

Our team this year seemed to have hard luck brooding over it, for we were able to win only one game out of the entire series. The following girls composed the team. Captain, Winnifred Bradshaw, Margaret Splaine, Madeline Williams, Rhoda Mason, Katherine Morrissey, Ruth Woolner, Edith Anderson, Mildred Berquist, Myrtle Booth and Ruth Foley.

FINAL STANDING

	Won	Lost
Commerce . . .	5	1
North	5	1
Classical	1	5
South	1	5

Our first game was with Commerce, and although our team suffered a defeat, we came out feeling that each had done her very best work for the team and the school. The second game of the series was with North, whose team had been the champion one of the city for three successive seasons. Our team was practically a new team, so it was not any surprise when we met our second defeat in the inter-school series. The third game was a thrilling one, we met South High on the North High School floor, and it was in this game that Classical really showed that they could play basketball, for at the end of the game the score stood 10-14 in Classical's favor, a victory which we did not expect when we entered the game.

We played each school over again, and the scores with Commerce and North were practically the same as in the first two games,—but the score with South was a sad one, for this time the score was 27 to 14 in South High's favor. Nevertheless, even if we did suffer five defeats and gained only one victory, we had a team that never lost its fighting spirit until the final whistle blew. Such a team can be congratulated for its pluck and courage.

Junior Basketball

It was not until our junior year that we had a girls' basketball team to represent Classical High School. If we had had a team in our freshman and sophomore years, we should have been more experienced. As it was, we had a team that worthily represented our school, although we were not found on the winning side of every game. The team was captained by Ruth Foley. The rest of the Junior team was made up of the following girls: Marguerite Rebboli, right forward; Ruth Foley, captain, center; Mary Laiviz, left guard; Goldie Cohen, right guard.



GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM

Hockey

The girls' field hockey team experienced a rather unsuccessful season, so far as the winning of games was concerned. The girls always went into the game with a spirit to win and bring honors to the dear Blue and White, but in most cases they were unable to cope successfully with their opponents. The team, however, will suffer the loss of only a few players at graduation, so we feel sure that next year we shall have a team that will be in good condition and one which no doubt will do well in next year's interschool series. The following girls played on our team: Margaret Splaine, Ruth Woolner, Catherine Morrissey, Evelyn Kaplin, Edith Anderson, Rhoda Mason, Alice Aikens, Nellie Rabinovitz, Mildred Berquist, Madeline Foster, Madeline Williams, Elsie Enberg, and Ruth Foley, with Gertrude Greenberg as substitute.

Our first game in hockey was with South High School and it was in this game that we suffered our greatest defeat of the season. The score at the end of the game stood 8-0 in South's favor. Our team, with a few exceptions, was made up of girls who had never played the game before and who, in our first game, became a little confused. Nevertheless, Classical had a team that well represented the school, even though we were defeated.

In our second game, with Commerce, the score was not so bad as in that with South, for at the end it stood 4-0 in favor of Commerce.

By the time the final game was played, the girls seemed to show, somewhat, the result of training, for in this one with North the score was 3-1. At this time, too, Classical got its one goal of the season.

Tennis

The girls' tennis team started out this year as a first class team of the season. We did not win the championship, yet we had a group of which we can well be proud. Practically the same girls will compose the team next year, so we hope that they may have a chance at the championship then and by their playing add to the laurels of Classical High. The team consisted of the following members: Madeline Foster, captain; Anna Brennan, and Kathrine Ladd.

FINAL STANDING

	Won	Lost
South	3	0
North	2	1
Commerce . . .	1	2
Classical	0	3

Wearers of the "C" and "W"

"W" Track

"Joe" Zemaitis (Captain)

"C" Track

Roy Petterson (Manager)
Philip Delphos
Alfred Nardi
Theodore Nicol
Hymen Smolensky
Eli Yutan
Frank Zendzian

"C" Football

"Chubby" Leyden (Captain)

Julius Corash (Manager)
William Beaudette
David Carroll
Neal Crean
Francis Daly
"Sam" Henry
"Whitey" Horgan
"Tony" Karpowich
Edward Lynch
Francis McLean
"Red" Ross
"Jack" Shea
Thomas Tunney
Francis Whalen
"Joe" Zemaitis
Frank Zendzian
Clarence Ryan

"C" Basketball

Philip Delphos (Captain)

Charles Hill (Manager)
Francis Daly
"Whitey" Horgan
Edmour Lagasse
Edward Keating
"Chubby" Leyden
Charles Melnikoff
"Joe" Zemaitis

"C" Cross-Country

Alfred Nardi (Captain)
Gerald Vincent

"C" Baseball

Edward Keating (Captain)

Francis McLean (Manager)
Neal Crean
"Bob" Feeley
"Duffy" Dowd
"Sam" Henry
"Tony" Karpowich
"Bob" La Vigne
"Chubby" Leyden
Thomas Tunney
Francis Whalen

"C" Girls' Tennis

Madeline Foster (Captain)

Katherine Ladd
Anna Brennan

"C" Girls' Hockey

Katherine Morrissey (Captain)

Edith Anderson
Mildred Berquist
Elsie Enberg
Ruth Foley
Gertrude Greenberg
Evelyn Kaplin
Rhoda Mason
Nellie Rabinovitz
Margaret Splaine
Madeline Williams
Ruth Woolner

ALBUM

OF THE CLASS

OF

NINETEEN TWENTY-ONE

Macte Virtute



JACOB AUGER

"Red" *"Jack"*

Born, December 26, 1902, Polotsk.
New Britain Grammar School



"Jack" has been christened "red" because he is the possessor of luxuriant Titian locks. We attribute his popularity among the girls to his graceful dancing. Besides being a social favorite, "Jack" has won honor as an athlete and debater. He was a member of our freshman and senior inter-class debating teams and made the varsity basketball team in his junior year. One glance at him tells you that "Jack never has a care or worry, and is never in a hurry." He contemplates monopolizing the foreign trade market and is, therefore, going to the University of Pennsylvania to prepare.

"Thou art the man."

ALFRED BELISLE

"Al"

Born, March 6, 1902, Worcester, Mass.
Notre Dame Parochial School



To begin with, "Al" is a live wire in every sense of the word and, at times, has so startled us by his delight in revelry that we have been on the verge of chastising him; but he can't help acting so, he asserts. "Al's" chief diversion during school hours is selling ice cream at the lunch-counter, meanwhile living up faithfully to his original maxim, "Serve yourself beforehand." Although he has not decided what he will do next year, his success is assured, if he displays the same zest as he has at Classical.

"Studious of ease and fond of pleasant things."

EVERETT EMANUEL BERGSTROM

"Ev" *"Bergie"*

Born, August 21, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street Preparatory



Permit us to introduce "Ev," a quiet, bashful youth in our yearling stage, but—how he changed! In his senior year "Bergie" was accused of breaking several fair hearts. He was always sedately dressed, studious (?), and devoted to whispering. He was an active member of the "Jolly Boys" which kept the proprietor of Room 5 on the jump. The success of "Milestones" would have been an impossibility sans "Ev's" artistic talent. His hobby is 50 per, six cylinders, and Miss (?) by his side. "Ev" will "pick on" teeth after graduating from Tufts Dental School. Success be yours!

"A youth to whom was given
So much of earth, so much of heaven."



EDITH BISHOP

"Edith"

Born, October 8, 1903, Millers Falls, Mass.
Washington H. S., Milwaukee

And now we introduce our latest addition to the class—friend Edith. The ease and zeal with which she has entered into all social and school affairs, and —sh-h!—numerous mischievous escapades, mark her as a personality worth knowing. Nothing seems to be too difficult for her, for she masters everything with a veteran's ease. Edith confides her intentions for the future are to prepare for a nursing career. We all agree that she could not have chosen a nobler one. Success, Edith!

"To be merry at all times becomes her."



ALICE MAUD BUNKER

"Billy"

Born, March 15, 1903, Bar Harbor, Me.
Emerson Grammar School, Me.

We can truthfully say that Alice is not a tom-boy as her nick-name implies (although we cannot vouch for her younger days). "Billy" is the happy medium so eagerly sought by the sages of all ages, always sure to have her lessons, yet with a minute to laugh over some bit of humor, as carefree and happy as the day is long, yet with a serious manner at the right time. "Billy," although lacking the musician's short locks, plays in the Classical orchestra, adding quality to it with her splendid violin playing. The Conservatory of Music, Boston, is the school favored by Alice, where she is sure to succeed.

"If music be the food of love, play on."



BARNET JAMES BURWICK

"Barney"

Born, May 25, 1903, Russia.
Millbury Street Preparatory

"Barney" is one of the quietest members of the class. He says but little either in the recitation room or outside of it, but you may be sure that that little is well worth hearing. "Barney" wears a smile so broad and serene that even the most confirmed pessimists forget their worries when he appears. Although he is not in any sense a lady's man, he is extremely popular with both sexes. He is a prominent member of the Assembly and is on the editorial staff of the AFTERMATH. Taking everything into consideration, "Barney" is a most valuable member of our class, and as he will enter Clark next fall, we are doubly sure of his success.

"Success attends good ambition."

ABRAHAM A. CANTOR

"A" "Abe" "Alec"

Born, June 25, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Grafton Street School



Chivalrous, energetic, friendly, scholarly—we need not say more of "Al." "Abe's" nom de plume, "Puz L. Hed," is sufficient evidence of his passion for solving perplexing propositions. Reading, singing, arguing, writing, in fact anything that will increase his intellectual scope and add to his achievements are all "Alec's" hobbies. It is without hesitancy that we admit that the success of the AFTERMATH was assured through his conscientious work as editor-in-chief. No doubt he will establish an extraordinary record at Harvard, and we extend the best wishes of the class for his success.

"None but himself could be his parallel."

LILLIAN CARNEY

"Lil" "Red"

Born, March 31, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street Preparatory



"Lil" is an endearing name and extremely appropriate to the young maiden under discussion. Her pink cheeks and auburn hair have made a lasting impression on her admirers. If there is any daring escapade on foot, "Lil" is certain to be deeply entangled in it. A little more study on her part would give the teachers such a great surprise that the shock might prove fatal. She is undecided as to her future career, but whatever it may be, the best wishes of the class follow her.

"Merry and gay, let care flee away."

MARGARET CARROLL

"Peg"

Born, February 17, 1905, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street School



"Peg" started her career at Classical in Miss Waite's room where lived, during their freshman days, most of the prominent people of the class. She is a genial, good-hearted classmate, who believes in making haste slowly. She has been known to do several hours of work while gazing through the open window on nature or the spires next door. But "Peg" is more awake when hurrying down the stairs headed for the lunch counter, which she patronizes with her presence and her cash at least once daily. Wherever she goes, their is sure to be a jolly good time.

"Merry maiden, free from care."



LEO THOMAS CIVALIER

"Leo" *"Civvy"*

Born, August 2, 1901, Marlboro, Mass.
Stoneville Grammar School

Leo is one of the music sharks in our class. As a member of both the Mixed Chorus and the Boys' Glee Club, he has entertained us many times with his rich bass voice. Besides this, "Civvy" is one of the organizers of the Special Senior Chorus which gave a few selections on Class Day. However, he has not devoted all his time to music as is shown by his splendid achievement in the study of Latin and Greek. "Civvy" intends to enter the college on the hill next year. We are sure his future classmates will enjoy his musical talent as much as we have.

"Music, like whispering spirits, charm the ear."



MARION ELIZABETH COOPER

"Tiny"

Born, September 12, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Sever Street Preparatory

Marion's nickname "Tiny" reminds us of the name applied by Robin Hood to his lieutenant, "Little" John—they were both appropriate. When a smile lightens her countenance, she reminds us of the man-in-the-moon smiling. Her never-failing banter is another characteristic which has won over to this young lady many a male admirer. Studies were always a momentous question with Marion! Besides being President of the Aletheia, "Tiny" has done well in girls' athletics. Her ambition is to be a "good little girl in the good old-fashioned way."

"Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep and you weep alone."



LOUIS CORASH

"Lou"

Born, November 7, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Gates Lane School

Louis is a quiet, unassuming young fellow who goes about his business with confidence and precision. Like most geniuses he is so modest that some have passed him by without noticing his good points. But those who have stopped to make his acquaintance will always remember good-natured, bright "Lou," who possesses the means of making his figures think they are in a circus and putting them through a set of tricks that is indeed a revelation to us. Yet his wizardry at "Trig" and "Solid" hasn't dampened his interest in the ladies at all. "Lou" is headed for Worcester Polytechnic Institute, and with him go the best wishes of the class.

"Worth makes the man."

GERTRUDE IRENE COTTON

"Gertie" *"Ireenee"*

Born, January 10, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Ledge Street School



We didn't realize "Gertie's" capabilities until she played "My Little Alice Blue Gown," and "Elegie" at an assembly in the Hall. Mr. Porter remarked, he had never heard the former selection played so sweetly. The softness and sweetness of the playing is symbolic of her character. Instinctively she knows what is in proper decorum, although she can laugh and talk with the gayest of her class. The Conservatory of Music will receive a talented musician and a willing student when Irene begins there her life work. Success be with her!

"Express yourself in song."

JOHN FRANCIS DALY

"Del"

Born, October 12, 1902, Worcester, Mass.
Sever Street School



"Del" is one of those quiet (?) fellows that did Mr. Abbott the honor of sitting in his room. "Del" doesn't believe in too much of any one thing—especially study. During his senior year he was the star forward of the basketball team. His chief hobby is undoubtedly "tickle toeing" to the "syncopative" tunes of Terpsichore. He's a regular with the fair ones and 100 per cent efficient in regard to conserving time. "Del" didn't discuss history very much with Mr. Rice—but his jokes were unbeatable. He is headed for Linden Lane and with him go the best wishes of '21B.

"To brisk notes in cadence beating
Glance his merry twinkling feet."

PHILIP DELPHOS

"Phil"

Born, June 27, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Sever Street Preparatory



"Phil" can rightly be termed the cavalier of the class. He makes a great hit with the opposite sex, who admire his glistening locks and beautiful eyes. He is deeply interested in the United States history class and probably has spent more real study on this subject than anyone else. For two successive years "Phil" was the star of our basketball team. He is a constant rival to all in the class for first place in the art of Terpsichore. In the fall he intends to enter Tech, where we prophesy he will be successful as a scholar and athlete.

"For he was great of heart, magnanimous, courtly and courageous."



CLARENCE MICHAEL DOWD

"Snooks"

Born, April 4, 1903, Stradford, N. H.
Skowhegan Grammar School, Maine

There's always suspense, mystery, action, and conflict when a tall, debonair figure, topped by a crop of shiny, black hair, glides into the hall, for the girls must know him and dance with him. "Snooks" is the originator of the famous "kill gloom" smile, guaranteed to pierce either hearts or shields. The fact that he shows a craving for the study of solid geometry at 8.05 daily indicates the possibility of his future debut as a mathematician of note. "Snooks's" hobby is athletics, but he is especially fond of making figure 8's on the ice. Good luck, "Snooks"!

"Great was he in wit and study,
To whom the fair did bow."



LOUIS ECKER

"Louie" *"Lou"*

Born, November 15, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Ledge Street School

"Louie" has two great ambitions: one is to become a doctor; the other, to become a famous violinist. For a small chap these are great ambitions; but once Louis sets his mind on anything, he is bound to accomplish it. This characteristic, added to his mental and musical ability, should make him prominent in both fields of endeavor. As a friend and comrade, "Lou" has no peer and it is always a pleasure to be in his company. "Louie," in his four years in high school, has been somewhat of a hermit. So much the greater will his glory be when he finally becomes famous.

"Don't 'fiddle' away your time."



MARGARET FARNSWORTH

"Peggy"

Born, April 23, 1903, Harvard, Mass.
Chandler Street School

Margaret is such a quiet and retiring young lady that it is rather difficult for us to ascertain her real ability. There is one word that expresses her character, however, and that is—dignity. Everything she does or says has a touch of true worth in it which gives her a certain prestige among those who have the pleasure of her acquaintance. "Peggy" belongs to that rare species of humanity which utilizes its study periods to advantage. When a friend is in need, "Peggy" is a friend indeed. Business College is her aim. May she hit the mark.

"Dignified attainment."

HYMEN FEINBERG

"Hymie" *"Hy"*

Born, December 23, 1903, Russia
Ledge Street School



"Hy's" worthy ambition to write his name across the field of literary fame evidently accounts for his response to the call for candidates for the Editorial Board of the AFTERMATH. At times "Hymie" has shown a fondness for comedy that, without doubt, bodes ill to the future welfare of the screen comedians. Despite the fact that "Hy" is often deeply absorbed in his appearance, he finds time to indulge his philosophical and artistic temperament. An everlasting smile, a courteous demeanor; an enviable record as a scholar, writer, orator, and violinist, appropriately describe his charms and achievements. Best wishes for his success at Clark!

"A philosopher of artistic leanings."

RUTH HAZEL VIRGINIA FOLEY

"Rufus"

Born, July 10, 1903, Springfield, Mass.
Sever Street School



Ruth has emphatically disproved that familiar saying that athletics are for men only, for she has starred in both field hockey and basketball. A long name is to some people a hindrance, but to her, it seems an inspiration, judging from her long shots in the basketball games. "Rufus" always wears a smile, an asset which has gained her considerable popularity with both sexes. Ruth and study, although on peaceful terms, have never been very intimate friends. However, we are certain she will succeed in whatever course she finally decides to adopt.

"A healthy body makes a healthy mind."

EDITH FRIEDBERG

"Edie"

Born, July 11, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Grafton Street School



"Edie" is a charming young lady, one who leaves behind her the impression, "I should like to see her again." She possesses, also, the gift of choosing the right word at the right time, having proved this many times during German recitations when nobody was able to answer one of Miss Dodge's difficult questions. "Edie" plays the piano, and can make "jazz" music sound like classical, even to practised ears. Her chosen profession, for which she will prepare at the Framingham Normal School, is teaching. We all agree that she'll make a good teacher.

"Be versatile."



HELEN GAIER

"Helen"

Born, July 31, 1902, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street Preparatory

It seems quite a miracle that Helen never had a nick-name—but 'tis true. She seems such a quiet, demure, little miss, until she knows you well, but, when she does, you realize that she can be very interesting. Helen always has attended Classical's social functions and is a member of the Aletheia. She left Classical in February, and while waiting for graduation, took up sewing at the Trade school. There may be some other reason besides that of merely wanting something with which to fill her spare time. Helen intends to enter Becker's Business College in the fall and we are sure she will make an excellent business woman.

"Shy and demure this maiden fair
With rosy cheek and curly hair."



SAMUEL MAX GINSBERG

"Sam" *"Ginzy"*

Born, March 12, 1903, Russia.
Grafton Street School

"Ginzy's" rise to manhood was rather sudden, for many of us still remember his first days in long trousers. He didn't exactly "rise," rather he "jumped" into manhood. Be that as it may, in "Sam's" case it was not the size of the body, but the size of the head and the contents therein that counted. Many a time "Ginzy's" witty repartee and amazingly clever answers made us sit up and look at that remarkable head. Yet, taken from a studious viewpoint, "Sam" was not always a "marked" success. May his geniality win him a host of friends at Clark College.

"Lose no time in advancing."



THOMAS GOFF

"Tom"

Born, November 17, 1901, Gloucester, Mass.
St. Paul's

Thomas ranks among the select few who have the distinction of receiving "A" in Latin, no mean distinction in this frivolous age. Not only is he an excellent Latin scholar, but, in his quiet, steady manner, he manages to do well everything he undertakes. Socials and girls hold no attraction for "Tom." To turn from the general school life to Goff is like turning from a bustling city to a calm country town. To many, the change is a relief. Thomas intends to practice law. Lucky the man who will have him as his counsel.

"Silence is golden."

DORICE SARAH GRACE

"Dotty"

Born, July 20, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Ledge Street School



One would never think to look at or listen to jovial "Dotty," always with a pleasant smile and a hello for everyone, that she has the early ambition to prepare for that gloomy profession politely termed dentistry. "Dotty" is blessed with that rare quality, good nature, almost extinct in these days of profiteering and worry. We know that her smile will brighten any patient's darkest dread (but we wonder if even that will deaden the pain of an extraction). To Tufts Dental School goes "Dotty" and with her the hope that she will develop a new and painless dentistry.

"Good nature, a jewel worth all."

ISRAEL GREENBERG

"Iz"

Born, January 3, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Lamartine Street School



"Iz" has a de luxe edition full of "A's" that is enough to excite the green monster, Envy. When it comes to making figures lie down, roll over, jump through a hoop, sit up and beg, he is without an equal. He is passionately fond of reproducing strange masterpieces on his violin, thus revealing his artistic temperament. His philosophy is at times startling. In spite of this, the girls do not seem to be afraid of him. "Iz" intends to matriculate at Worcester Polytechnic Institute. With his perseverance, success is bound to follow.

"A man of wit and wisdom
Born to serve the magic cup—Knowledge."

GEORGE LOUIS GRODBERG

"Label" *"Grody"*

Born, October 28, 1903, Boston, Mass.
Ledge Street School



Why did George seek solitude, when he could have been one of the sparkling gems of the class? Alas, only George knows, and even he may be doubtful. Certain it is that he never was seriously addicted to the study habit. But "Grody's" happy faculty of being able to keep up a studious appearance has helped him to weather many a threatening storm. His talents are not limited to school work, for he made a decided hit with Mr. Post as the third witch in "Macbeth." He must have "bewitched" the benevolent teacher. We always suspected "Grody" of histrionic ability! Well, let's hope he improves at the University of Maine.

"Act well upon your stage of life."



JOHN P. HARAN

"Pat" *"Jack"*

Born, September 9, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street Preparatory

"Pat's" cheerful manner and ready wit are sure to cure you of even the most severe case of the "blues." No one, it seems to us, enjoys an argument better than he, especially if Ireland is the topic discussed. Then, to quote Goldsmith, "e'en tho' vanquished, he could argue still." "Pat" is very fastidious in his tastes; we have a suspicion that he spends considerable time parting his hair and arranging his clothes. This, together with his love of fun, accounts for his popularity with the girls. Holy Cross will be fortunate indeed in having "Jack" enrolled as one of its students.

"He serveth but his own free will
Tells simple tales with utmost skill."



BENNERY HEALEY

"Ben"

Born, June 5, 1903, Leicester, Mass.
Tatnuck School

"Ben" came to us from Commerce High after finding that she just couldn't get along without us. You may imagine, on first meeting her, that she is just a shy sort of girl, but, on second meeting, you discover a nature which seems to mingle quietness with merry humor. Indeed she is a quaint bit of humanity, you will admit. Although "Ben" has always shown more activity outside of school hours than in, she has managed at all times to appear studious. She has not decided what her future work will be, but wherever her path may lead, may success follow her.

"Variety is the spice of life."



CHARLES HILL

"Charlie"

Born, June 23, 1902, Worcester, Mass.
Tatnuck Grammar School

"Charlie" is one of the most popular boys in school. Although he has been amongst us for only two years, for he came to us from North in his junior year, his popularity has taken great strides. "Charlie" was elected manager of the basketball team of 1921, one of the fastest and best passing teams in the high schools of Worcester. Besides being a good manager, "Charlie" is a regular pool shark. Other than being a good philosopher, he can do wonderful work in the woodwork field. He is the envy of all boys who like manual training. He intends to further his studies in wood work in the Philadelphia Textile School. We wish him all success.

"A sportsman and a gentleman is he."

SOPHIE JAFFE

"Soph"

Born, September, 8, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Ledge Street School



On scanning the Classical Honor Roll we find the name of Sophie Jaffe and after it, a goodly number of well earned "A's." It is to Sophie herself, however, that we must turn in order to discover the real reason for her success. "Soph" is such a sweet and gentle being that one would mistake her for a character from fairyland were it not for the fact that she is so human in her sympathy and understanding. With her cordial manner and ready smile she is bound to make friends wherever she goes. We all wish her a successful future at the Boston Art School.

"Sympathy is the golden key which unlocks the treasures of wisdom."

MARTHA JAGODNIK

"Martie"

Born, August 25, 1905, New York City.
Millbury Street Preparatory



This mischievous butterfly needs no introduction for one must be a veritable Rip Van Winkle to deny knowledge of "Martie." Although she has completed her course in three years and bears the distinction of being the youngest in the class, she has won a place on the Honor Roll.

Her black curls, her dancing eyes with their merry twinkle, and her tantalizing smile, mark Martha as one of the most attractive personalities in our class. The ease with which she enacted the role of Rose Sibley in "Milestones" made her one of Mr. Post's stars. Editor-in-chief of *The Argus* is another achievement of hers. Best wishes at Simmons.

"To see her is to love her,
And love but her forever."

CARL ALBERT JOHNSON

"Culla" "Charlie" "Buntum"

Born, July 18, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street Preparatory



"Charlie" is a jolly good fellow, pleasant of speech and agreeable of manner, to whom one feels attracted at the very first moment of meeting. He is popular not only with the young men but also with the young women of our class and justly so, for he has shown marked literary ability as well as prowess on the cinder track. "Buntum's" good work has secured for him the Presidency of the Debating Assembly and the office of Class Prophet. "Culla" hasn't decided what to take up; but whatever his decision, he is sure to make good.

"Smile the while."



MARGARET JOYCE

"Peg"

Born, March 11, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street School

Margaret has plenty of spare time on her hands, for this brunette is often seen passing our class room doors. There is not a quieter girl in the school than Margaret, but when a fellow is in trouble, or needs a lesson done, she is always on the spot, offering help. Even though she does not go in for athletics herself, she is a loyal supporter of all games. She is undecided what occupation she will take up in the fall, but she cannot fail to appear as a shining light wherever she may go.

"Charms strike the eye, but merit wins the soul."



EDWARD J. KEATING

"Necco" "Ed" "Ray"

Born, March 31, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Sever Street Preparatory

A lady's man, a man's man, of charming personality, with an ever-ready smile and cherry word; this, perhaps, characterizes our knight-errant, "Ray." "Necco" is ardently devoted to jazz, mirth, and athletics. He is an enthusiastic participant in every innocent prank at Classical, as well as a worshipper of the beautiful. There! the reason for "Ed's" popularity with the opposite sex is disclosed. Although never intimately acquainted with the art of study, he always manages to pass. With his personality, he is sure of success at Holy Cross. Best wishes!

"Don Quioxte was ne'er as gallant as he."



FRANCIS HENRY KELLY

"Frank" *"Kel"*

Born, November 15, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Ledge Street School

"Kel" is one of those quiet boys who believe in utilizing every spare moment. Each morning Frank can be seen in Room 6 studying his Latin and Greek. Every afternoon and evening he works for his Uncle Sam. Snow or sleet have never been impassable barriers to "Kel" and his partner, the bicycle. His experience has been useful, for he has frequently been called upon to deliver notes for class-mates in Room 6 during the study hour. "Kel" intends to go to Holy Cross, where, no doubt, he will make a name for himself in his studies.

"Knowledge is what makes the man."

LOUISE KELLY

"Louise"

Born, April 18, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Chandler Street School



Louise is one of our most cheerful members and takes the cares of this life and the trials of Classical High very lightly. She is one of the funmakers and has the ability of making the most serious student giggle at the most inopportune time, for Louise always has in her pocket some kind of toy to amuse her classmates during an exceedingly dry recitation. She enjoys study, but is always ready to go when the recitation bell rings. She is fond of the opposite sex—no one in particular, but all in general, so long as they are good looking and not too shy.

"A goddess of mischief
Fond of lovely things."

JOHN BARRY KIELY

"Johnny" *"Kike"*

Born, February 9, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street School



Seldom have we seen such a loyal adherent to the school or anyone as capable of obtaining such pleasure and profit out of his daily work as "Kike." The morrow, full of hope and fresh purpose, is ever presenting to "Johnny" endless opportunities—in fact everything that he desires. His confidence in himself, the ease with which he masters his studies, his gentle manner, his winning personality and smile, all explain the reason for his popularity among his classmates. We prophesy a very successful career for "Kike" at Holy Cross.

"Here bud the promises
Of celestial worth."

EDMOUR LAGASSE

"Ed"

Born, June 23, 1903, Lowell, Mass.
Sever Street Preparatory



"Ed" has always been a familiar figure around Classical High and has done his part in wearing down the threshold and stairway. With books in hand, he strolls along the corridors in his calm and deliberate manner. In fact he is never known to hurry except at recess when he rushes to the lunch-counter, which is one of his favorite haunts. He is a basketball player of no mean ability, being a member of the 1920-21 team. "Ed" expects to attend the Lowell Textile School. The best wishes of the class go with him.

"For clean and sober judgment was he known."



MARY LAIVIZ
"Mary"

Born, May 30, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street Preparatory

Mary is a demure and modest blonde who says little but thinks much. She is always ready to welcome you with a smile in her eyes and a dimple in her rosy cheeks. This is probably why we enjoyed watching her play basketball during her junior year. Mary, however, possesses a democratic nature and does not believe in treating athletics better than her studies, for her good record in many subjects shows that she is a consistent worker. We expect to hear from you some day, Mary, for we know you will always be on the winning side.

"Ever ready and ever true."



JESSIE LEHNER
"Jessie"

Born, June 14, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Ledge Street School

This young lady has the reputation of being one of the quietest little girls in our class. Nevertheless she has reaped a harvest of valuable knowledge. Jessie has always been of a rather retiring nature but, with her ready smile and happy disposition, she has filled a corner which no one else could fill. She created quite a sensation when she arrived in school one day with her black locks bobbed. The Boston Conservatory of Music will claim her next year. We wish her a most successful musical career.

"A contented spirit is the sweetness of existence."



ABRAHAM MORRIS LIPSCHITZ
"Abe"

Born, April 9, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Grafton Street School

We list "Abe" among those fine altruistic spirits who work for the glory of others rather than for any personal fame. He has preferred to remain unnoticed himself while striving to raise the school's scholastic standard. Of course that doesn't imply that he is always serious, for "Abe" has a way of telling funny stories and writing humorous sketches that can scarcely be equalled. Those who have the pleasure of knowing him will recommend his genial nature and his clear understanding. May fortune smile upon him in whatever he decides to undertake.

"To work and smile makes life worth while."

CATHERINE LOUGHREY

"Kitty"

Born, May 25, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
St. Paul's School



The reader will probably not fail to see that this is "Kitty," another one of the stars of the class and one who can show whole rows of "A's." Catherine has an ability of propounding problems which the teachers can't answer. (This is especially so in physics for which she shows a great liking and of which she has a profound knowledge—but there's always a reason.) Of course Catherine is a first honor pupil, but that does not keep her from being a jolly friend and one of the fun-makers of Room 6. She is one of the girls in our class whom the teachers will miss when she goes to Middlebury College to add more "A's" to her list.

"Where'er she treads,
There obstacles fall."

RHODA MASON

"Rhoda"

Born March 11, 1905, Worcester, Mass.
Ledge Street School



At times we have caught Rhoda wandering in a dreamy vale, and our one regret is that she hasn't unfolded her golden dreams to us. Rhoda's charm lies in a pair of sparkling bright eyes, a charming voice, and a contagious smile, that reveals a remarkably sweet disposition. Her intellectual ability may be due to the inspiration she received when she cast her lot with the class of '21B. As an athlete, social favorite, and speaker, Rhoda is a marvel and threatens to dethrone many now in the limelight.

"A maiden with eyes
That serve as homes
Of silent prayers."

DOROTHY CLARK VALENTINE McCRILLIS

"Dot"

Born, February 14, 1903, Green, R. I.
Grafton Street School



Every niche has its bright spot. Thus we introduce "Dot" McCrillis who brightened the left-hand corner in Room 5 with her cheerful personality. Dorothy is one of those alluring misses, dainty, modest, and popular. The cause of many merry chuckles was traced to her jolly self, always ready to give or take a joke. "Dot" has a way of turning study into play. The secret she alone knows. We're of the opinion that "Dot" has numerous male admirers. She intends to enter Framingham Normal and here are our sincere wishes for her health, wealth and happiness.

"Cheerfulness is the friend and helper of all good graces."



THERESA McGUINNESS

"Theresa"

Born, May 9, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street School

Within a comparatively short time after she first entered Classical, Theresa gained a host of friends. Despite the fact that she takes little part in all school activities, her friends find her an agreeable and loyal companion. Her quiet manner has won for our class the reputation of being the most orderly (?) in the school. At Framingham Normal School, Theresa intends to take up the Domestic Science Course. The thought of the dainty pastries and appetizing dishes that she is going to bake just makes our mouths water. Good luck!

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild."



FRANCIS THOMAS McLEAN

"Caesar" *"Mac"*

Born, July 22, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street School

When we speak of "Cæsar," we do not mean the honorable and ambitious Roman of whom Brutus speaks, but our honorable and ambitious "Cæsar Mac." Like ancient Cæsar, "Mac" is always striving to win new laurels. First, he won fame by being awarded the American history medal; and then, by playing a star game in football. But "Mac" is versatile. He enjoys fox-trotting just as much as reciting history or playing football. As manager of the baseball team, he has worked out an excellent schedule. He intends to enter Holy Cross in the fall. The college will receive a versatile man in "Mac." Good luck!

"The noblest spur to fame is thirst for honor."



EDWARD MORCUS

"Eddie"

Born, November 25, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Lamartine Street School

"Eddie" is one of our classmates who talks little and does a great deal. He never worried about report marks. When they appeared, he always wore a smile for he was well acquainted with Messrs "A" and "B". "Eddie" is one of our 1921 mathematical geniuses. His schedule each year has contained some sort of mathematics. He is also one of those fellows who can appreciate a good joke. Room 6 has never yet found him in an ill humor. "Eddie" now lives in Auburn. He intends to go to Tech where he will doubtless conquer the technical field by his remarkable ingenuity.

"As is the workman, so is the work."

MAX MUSCOVITZ

"Mac" "Maxie" "Mushy"

Born, May 15, 1903, Russia.
Ledge Street School



"Maxie" first came into the limelight by collecting the largest amount of money for the advertising department of our AFTERMATH. For three years "Mac" has been a quiet chap with a smile that has never failed him. He has been an active member of the Assembly and his ability to speak has been greatly improved by his habit of getting into word battles. He is genuine in everything he does and a loyal friend to all. His ability and his magnetic personality will surely bring him success in the business world. "Mac" intends to enter Clark. That institution will possess a loyal supporter in him.

"The quiet men are the great men."

JOSEPHINE MUSGROVE

"Josy" "Jo"

Born, June 8, 1902, Leicester, Mass.
Chandler Street School



The calm and philosophical looking lady who is here presented to the reader is "Josy," a friend to everyone, for she has a whole storehouse of sympathy, merriment, or understanding for use at any time. As a member of the Aletheia, she holds the position of "chief advisor," ready with a helping hand to steer the girls through any trouble. She has a mine of "hoss-sense," which is certain to be of great value in future years, and can be counted on for anything that promises fun or glory for the Aletheia. "Josy" intends to take up a course in domestic science after graduation. Domestic? Yes, that's right, "Josy."

"Wisely did she counsel
Whene'er her advice was sought."

ALFRED NARDI

"Al" "Zip" "Ponzi"

Born, September 20, 1902, Worcester, Mass.
Grafton Street School



The villain is an indispensable character to the plot and so we introduce friend "Al" of "Milestones." His alias may be due to his financial alliance with "John D." From personal observations, we have noted that "Ponzi" knows how to change a one dollar bill into a ten(?). He is one of the innocent adornments of Room 5 and his fondness for mirth is such that Miss Dodge has been nearly driven to distraction. The only serious difficulty that confronts "Zip" is his persistence in confusing athletics with study. Captain of the cross-country team is another honor which has been conferred upon him.

"A bold bad man."



JOHN O'BRIEN

"Jack" "Johnny"

Born, December 5, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Grafton Street School

"Johnny" is silent until you know him; then he develops into a cyclone, brimful of comedy and drollery and as mischievous as "Peck's Bad Boy." His ability to rattle off historic names and to translate the Æneid eloquently has indeed been a revelation and a source of inspiration to us. Besides being an undisputed authority on basketball, "Jack" holds the distinction of having completed his course in three and one-half years. "Jack" has had some difficulty in deciding whether to make Holy Cross or Dartmouth his alma mater in the fall. Good luck, "Johnny."

"A man of mischief and common sense,
A science fairly worth all pains."



HUGH JOSEPH O'CONNOR

"Tickle" "Oki" "H. O'C"

Born, June 13, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Grafton Street School

Everybody knows "Oki" for his facetious chatter, which on numerous occasions broke the calm of Room 4. He is a football player of no mean caliber and his end runs amazed the wisest. "Tickle" was so fast that he made both ends meet. Moreover, "H. O'C" is an economist and his brilliant arguments in class often stirred up laughter. He is one of those "Take your time" boys and is never in a hurry or has any worry. He was a distinguished jollier of the "Jolly Boys." "Tickle" enters Holy Cross and the best wishes of the class accompany him.

"Well hath he done who hath seized happiness."



GEORGE FRANCIS O'DAY

"Jiggs" "Jigger"

Born, September 17, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Grafton Street School

Meet George O'Day who reigned as President in our junior year, in which office he demonstrated his executive ability to the *n*th power. Whenever Ireland was mentioned, he was all ears and all mouth. "Jigger" played right field on the baseball nine during our third year. Room 5 was in continual uproar while "Jiggs" was in session with his neighbors. "Jigger" believed in catching something in the economics class, too, so he caught snatches of somniferous comfort. He is one of the fleet-footers that sometimes sprinted into Room 5 at 14 4/5 minutes past eight. George goes to Holy Cross, bearing sincere good wishes of the class.

"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men."

HAZEL DOROTHY PAQUETTE

"Ha-zell" *"Dot"*

Born, April 13, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Sever Preparatory School



"Ha-zell'," with the accent on the "ell," was unusually quiet during her first two years, especially so for a sophomore, although her friends knew her to be the jolliest pal ever. But at last Classical found out what they had missed, for she excels in the art of Terpsichore and is well known at all the dances of the Aletheia, of which she has been a member since her freshman days, holding several offices. Wherever there is happy music, "Ha-zell'" can be seen tripping the gay fantastic with some honored dancer (a golden-haired boy preferred). But that doesn't mean "Ha-zell'" neglects her studies. Oh no! She will make a good student wherever she goes.

"Jack shall pipe and Jill shall dance."

LILLIAN PAYNE

"Lil"

Born, January 4, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Grafton Street School



"Lil" is the life and spirit of our renowned class. She is frequently seen hurrying breathlessly through the corridors exchanging hasty greetings with her many friends. Her quips are always sure to create an uproar in the study room. Her innocent smile conceals many a mischievous prank, for what havoc has this young lady wrought for the past year in Room 21! Underneath this gay exterior of hers, however, lies a heart of true blue, for "Lil" is a girl who always has a helping hand for anyone in distress. We do not know what "Lil" intends to do after graduation but the class of '21 wishes her the best of luck.

"Mischievous, but ah, so gentle."

ROY PETTERSON

"Roy" *"Pete"*

Born, November 9, 1902, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street Preparatory



Our only regret is that we cannot write a volume on the services of Roy. As a scholar, friend, athlete, and manager of the track team, we have found him always worthy of praise, always working for his school, and never faltering in his efforts to serve faithfully. When things looked dark, Roy was ever optimistic. "Pete" recently came into fame as an actor through his portrayal of the dignified brother in "Milestones" and, as a result, the class is wondering whether he possesses any other concealed accomplishments. He carries with him the best wishes of the class for his success at Tech.

"A man he was to all the country dear
Far famed as athlete, friend, and seer."



MARION RABINOVITZ

"Marion"

Born, February 23, 1903, Three Rivers, Mass.
Grafton Street School

Four years ago we greeted Marion and she is still known as Marion to us, for strange as it may seem, she has no nick-name. At first sight, she would impress you as being a quiet little lady, but Marion has another side too. She can be a very good friend in a study period (also in the class room) for she is always sure to have her lessons. Although a girl of few words (rarely true of a girl), she is full of practical jokes. Marion is a good performer on the piano and is equally at home playing either a rag-time or a dirge. She has not decided where she will go next year, but whatever she chooses, we wish her the best of luck.

"A maiden short in stature
But ever a lady pure."



MARGUERITE REBBOLI

"Margie"

Born, March 4, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Sever Street Preparatory

Girls may come and girls may go, but when "Margie" comes, you won't let her go; and the reason is she's such a bright, clever, and vivacious little blonde that you can't help keeping her. We're glad she is one of our class for she has performed splendidly on the athletic field and won recognition in the literary field. Marguerite is an expert swimmer, having won a cup in her junior year. She has been an associate editor of *The Argus*, an editor of the AFTERMATH, and senior vice-president of the class. Last, but by no means least, she was elected President of the Aletheia. If she continues her good work at Smith, she may yet become president of that institution.

"Nothing is good work except the best of which one is capable."



ELEANOR CECILE REVZIN

"Ellie"

Born, August 19, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Connor Street School, Gardner

The facts which impress themselves on your mind after you have known "Ellie" for a while, are that she is a true friend and an excellent student. Eleanor's fondness for study and her perseverance have earned for her an enviable place on the Classical Honor Roll, while her quiet loyalty has obtained for her many a friend. She is one of the most charming girls in the class and it is her modesty, only, which has kept "Ellie" out of the social whirl. She intends to enter the Forsythe Dental School. We wish her all good fortune.

"Still waters run deep."

IRENE RING

"Irene"

Born, July 10, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Grafton Street School



This charming young miss is not as studiously inclined as her conscience would have her—indeed not. Dame Pleasure, otherwise known as Irene, must have her few hours of recreation. Where? Why Irene asserts that the dance hall, not the schoolroom, suits her better. Her serenity, her bright smile, her coquettish manner, all serve to endear her to her friends. Recording secretary of the Aletheia is an honor that has been conferred upon her. Irene has become such a proficient pupil in art that the Boston Art School will, in the fall, admit a future genius. Best wishes, Irene!

"A maiden versed in arts of touch
And free from every care."

MARGARET A. RIORDAN

"Peg" "Peggy"

Born, December 15, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street Preparatory



When that tired and worn feeling comes over us and woe overflows our cup, "Peg's" cheerfulness and playfulness are a soothing balm. Seldom have we ever visioned a "nymph of finer form or lovelier face." Her personality, her intellectual ability, her accomplishments as an actress in many a play, and as a loyal adherent of the Terpsichorean art have created a lasting impression among her friends and classmates. No doubt these characteristics greatly enhanced her popularity and resulted in her election as class historian. Whatever "Peg" may undertake, we are confident of her success and wish her good fortune.

"Grace was in all her steps
Heaven in her eyes—
In every gesture, dignity and love."

MARY ROPER

"Mary"

Born, March 7, 1904, Princeton, Mass.
Princeton Grammar School



After an interval of three years' attendance at Princeton High, Mary was endowed with a very bright thought—that of completing her course at Classical. Her sincerity of manner, her remarkable ideas, and her interest in all scholarly activities have endeared Mary to her numerous acquaintances. She has shown such a marked interest in pursuing a scientific course that, undoubtedly, some startling changes will be made in scientific theories in the near future. We are consoled by the fact that her intention for the succeeding year is to remain as a P. G. at Classical.

"A peace above all earthly dignity
A still and quiet conscience."



ABRAHAM ROSENBLOOM
"Abe"

Born, February 28, 1904, Russia.
Millbury Street Preparatory

"Abe" is one of our quiet friends who speaks only when he has to and does not waste any vocal energy on empty words. However, he never fails to appreciate a good joke. "Gloom" is not one of his boon companions; that, no doubt, is why he is liked by his friends who are all extremely loyal to him. He is so handsome that he attracts the opposite sex very easily. Although an excellent violinist, he expects to go to Tech and conquer in the engineering field. We feel sure that "Abe" will soon be listed in the "Who's Who in America." Classical anticipates hearing great things of him in the near future.

"Ye are sae grave, nae doubt you're wise."



JOSEPHINE RUDIS
"Jo"

Born, July 22, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street Preparatory

"Jo" is a quiet and innocent looking young lady, but looks are deceitful, so they tell us. She is a shark at Latin and pretty nearly every other study, for that matter. She has a way of expressing herself so well as to leave no doubt in the mind of the hearer, (least of all in the minds of the teachers, who reward her with smiles, and "Correct, Miss Rudis"). There is some mystery about "Jo," for her books are always stuffed with white envelopes, holding closely written papers. Whenever you want to see "Jo," just find Mary Laiviz, and vice-versa. "Jo" is sure to be missed by the C. H. S. faculty.

"Innocence doth she bear
With such a charming air."



MAE MIRIAM SCHULTZ
"Mim"

Born, April 27, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Ledge Street School

Mae, unlike most girls, believes in the maxim, "Silence is golden." Although quiet and unassuming, she gets there just the same without making any great commotion. Mae enjoys expressing her thoughts in music, for she is a clever pianist, as all who have heard her play will testify. Driving a car is another of "Mim's" accomplishments. Her devotion to this pastime has prevented her from participating in some of our school activities. It is her sunny disposition and cheerfulness, however, which have won her lasting friends. She has our heartiest wishes for prosperity in her future work.

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

RENA SEDER

"Ree"

Born, September 3, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Ledge Street School



A mass of luxuriant hair, mild blue eyes, red lips —and we have "Ree." Although quiet during her first three years in high school, "Ree" has this year participated in many of our school activities. She is like a ray of sunshine brightening the paths of all whom she meets and bringing cheer to their hearts. Her smile is fascinating and her laughter contagious. She spends her study hour in Room 5 with her head deeply buried in a book. "Ree's" destination is the Framingham Normal School. If she retains her pleasing disposition, she is sure to be loved by her future pupils.

"And the smile she softly useth
Fills the silence like a speech."

JOHN MORGAN SHEA

"Jack" *"Johnnie"*

Born, December 8, 1902, Worcester, Mass.
Grafton Street School



We first attributed to "Johnnie" a calm and placid disposition; but we soon learned, when it came to arguing on Ireland or politely disagreeing with the teachers, that he was a slumbering volcano, occasionally emitting a rumble or spark of fire that boded ill. His frequent financial embarrassments are due undoubtedly to some alliance with "J. Pierpont," as his middle name implies. "Jack's" pastime is sprinting into Room 4, five minutes after the bell rings and then trying to prove the bell irresponsible. Establishing a brilliant athletic record is another favorite diversion of his, and one which he is certain to continue at Holy Cross.

"A slumbering volcano threatening dire results."

DAVID SHOR

"Davie" *"Pepper"*

Born, February 18, 1905, Worcester, Mass.
Ledge Street School



We wonder why "Davie" would rather indulge in dreams of wealth and success than demonstrate his ability to fulfill his visions. "Davie" has been known to have shocked his teachers many a time with his highly developed intellect, and to have turned many a dull study hour into a scene of merriment by his unending flow of witty remarks. "Pepper" may be somewhat short in stature, but the fact that he has subdued many a six-footer with his repartee is enough to convince us of his future success at Clark.

"He's little, but he's wise,
And a terror for his size."



ELI SMITH

"Eli"

Born, November 19, 1904, Russia.
Millbury Street Preparatory

We need no trumpets or flattery to introduce Eli, for his extraordinary achievements in debating and declaiming have been heralded everywhere. His integrity, his intellectuality, his devotion to the school, nay, even his whims, are all above reproach and, without doubt, account for his unlimited popularity among his classmates. He has served without ostentation as president of the class, president of the Student Council, captain of the Amherst Cup Debating and Declaiming Teams, and as cheer leader. His recent performance at Colby is so well known that it needs no further comment. We consider that college indeed fortunate which will soon enroll his name on its roster. The class extends to Eli its sincerest wishes for his success.

"A finer gentleman treads not the earth."



SIMON SHULMAN

"Sol"

Born, February 10, 1904, Russia.
Ledge Street School

It took Simon four years to get into action and show his abilities; but when once started, he certainly did make good, judging from his work on the Business Board of the AFTERMATH. "Sol" is not averse to studying and as proof of this we have his "A's" in various subjects. Telling jokes is one of his favorite pastimes, his most famous being, "Rex Beach is a summer resort!" To know Simon is to like him. This accounts for his large circle of friends who wish him joy and fortune in his future work, about which he is as yet undecided.

"Be sure and steady."



JAMES MONROE SIMMONS

"Simmons"

Born, March 16, 1904, New York City.
Ledge Street School

Comparatively little is known of Monroe, for his quiet nature does not permit him to mingle much with the rest of us. He is a great mathematician as all his "math" teachers will testify, and we are confident that Pythagoras himself, had he lived to-day, would have had to guard his honors jealously. Though seemingly serious, Monroe has a fine sense of humor and possesses a large repertoire of wholesome jokes and witty sayings. He intends to take a P.G. course and then enter Tech, where he will pursue an engineering course. Whatever he undertakes, we are certain he will succeed for "You cannot keep a good man down."

"They also serve who only stand and wait."

HYMEN SMOLENSKY
"*Hy*"

Born, December 24, 1903, Russia.
Ledge Street School



"Hy" was one of our track stars who served as captain of the C. H. S. track team of 1920. He came pretty near beating Higgins of North in the half mile win in 1920. "Hy" is one of the live wires of the class. We always hear him arguing with a friend of his as to who is the best bowler, for "Hy," you know, was the captain of the bowling team. He always had a story for us about the big car his brother drove and the great times they had in it. "Hy" is going to the Lowell Textile School to further his education in art and designing of women's apparel.

"*When joy and duty clash.*
Let duty go to smash."

ESTHER SPETS

Born, September 16, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Quinsigamond Grammar School



In this age when girls are so affected in their manner, it is, indeed, a pleasure to discover Esther with her natural demeanor. A pair of bright blue eyes, and a contagious smile are charms which excite the envy of many a damsel and the admiration of many an ambitious young chap. Esther's chief hobby, the pursuit of the highly desired "A" and "B," in which she has admirably succeeded, has distinguished her as an intellectual light. We can safely prophesy an attractive future for her at Framingham Normal School.

"*A faithful friend is better than gold.*"

MARGARET SPLAINE
"*Peggie*"

Born, November 22, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Ledge Street School



"Peggie" has made the most of her opportunities and reaped many benefits from her four years with us. She is another one of our famous girl athletes, for there is not one branch of sports in which she does not excel. She is quiet in her manner and persistent in her work; these two qualities form a combination which spells success. Being a great lover of fun, "Peggie" never misses a good time. We hope her future will be as bright as her past and that she will attain as high a standing in the world as she has in the hearts of her classmates.

"*She hath the powers that come*
From work well done."



MABEL STONEQUIST

"Mabel"

Born, January 20, 1904, Worcester, Mass.
Quinsigamond Grammar School

Happy, mild and pretty—Mabel is all three. Her laughing blue eyes, her two deep dimples, and her most wonderful smile reveal a nature of sweet content. Mabel never spends much time conversing with the members of the opposite sex. However, their persistence in pursuing her is, no doubt, due to her amiable and sympathetic nature. One glance at Mabel during recitation hour tells you in what direction her interest and talent lie. On that account, we are confident of her success at Framingham Normal School. The best of luck to you, Mabel!

"Studious, yet so bewitching."



LILLIAN SUSSMAN

"Lil" *"Susy"*

Born, September 15, 1904, Boston, Mass.
Ledge Street School

"Lil" is rather a reserved girl, but made up for her modesty twofold in her lessons, evinced by the fact that she completed the course in three and a half years. Miss Walsh tells us Spanish constructions were as easily digested by "Susy" as apples pies (home made). "Lil" also found time to learn the gentle art of sewing at the Girls' Trade School. The part of Mrs. Rhead in the Senior Play, "Milestones," was enacted superbly by "Lil." But we are, in our opinion, due for a greater surprise when "Susy" completes the secretarial course at B. U. Good luck!

"True art is to conceal art."



DOROTHY VAIL

"Dot"

Born, July 4, 1903, New York City.
Battle Creek High School, Michigan

Out of the unknown, one might say, came "Dot." The unknown region is Battle Creek, way, way out in Michigan. But she did not stay unknown long. No, not "Dot." We might say we are jealous to think that Battle Creek H. S. had her for three years, and we, only one short one. She lent a certain charm which could not be resisted, in "Milestones," when, as a sweet old lady, she sang "Juanita." "Dot" does not claim she wrote "Michigan," for we "reckon" she will never have to say "I want to go back to my home in Michigan." Simmons College is her aim and, when we say her aim, 'nuff said.

"Of the wide world she stands alone and thinks."

MATILDA VIELYA

"Tillie"

Born, July 14, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Ledge Street School



"Tillie" is one of the pretty, dark haired, modest members of the class of '21. Quiet and unassuming though she is, she never fails to enter into our good times. She is a good sport on all occasions, even tempered and cheerful, but not bashful about letting others know her opinions on any subject. Although only moderately studious, she is a favorite with the teachers. "Tillie" is on our class day committee and has proved herself an artist by drawing many fine posters and cartoons for our AFTERMATH. She intends to improve her talent by entering the Worcester School of Art at the Art Museum. We as a class wish her success.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low."

MARION ROSE WHITE

"Marion"

Born, December 21, 1902, Worcester, Mass.
Tatnuck School



Heavenly born—the boys think this "fair damsel" to be, for she has a smile that's bewitching, a pair of sparkling eyes, and a vivacious manner. Marion has an astonishing capacity for writing notes, skipping, hopping, and chattering that none can outshine. She is never in a hurry, never has a worry or care, and in giving excuses is most ingenious. As for study—well, enough said! With such a large retinue of admirers as Marion has, we are doubtful whether she will ever get to Wellesley. Best wishes, Marion!

"Heart on her lips
And soul within her eyes;
Soft as her climes,
And sunny as her skies."

NINA GERTRUDE WHITNEY

"Mac" "Sweetie Peach" "Nina"

Born, August 7, 1903, Springfield, Mass.
Sever Street Preparatory



True to her nickname, Nina is a "Sweetie Peach." She is one of those rare optimistic birds who always intend to have a good time. She is not a genius in studies for the simple reason that she and they have never become well acquainted. She believes in that famous motto, "When joy and duty clash, let studies go to smash." Nina belongs to the group of merry-makers in Room 6, who are always determined to whisper despite the warnings of Miss Crawford. Nina intends to study Spanish at the Middlebury College.

"She's gone like Alexander
To spread her conquests farther."



VIRGINIA MARGARET WILDE

"Jinny"

Born, September 22, 1904, Olian, New York.
School X, Olian, N. Y.

Virginia, though a total stranger when she first came to Classical, has now become one of the most popular members of her class. Who can ever forget the chestnut hair, the sparkling blue eyes, with which "Jinny" has been endowed? Many a young gentleman of the class remembers how his heart fluttered when she came into view. But if "Jinny" had to pay an indemnity for neglecting her studies, we fear the debt would be almost unpayable. Some fortunate person will have Virginia as his private secretary after she graduates from Russell Sage College in Troy, N. Y.

"Is she not more than painting can express,
Or youthful poets fancy when they love?"



MADELINE WILLIAMS

"Billie"

Born, February 15, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Sever Street School

Sever Street School sent us the tall blonde who has not confined her energy to the class room but has shown keenest interest in our girls' athletic teams. Her favorite pursuits are hockey and basketball. Who can tell but what she will become Worcester High Schools' foremost athletic coach? "Billie" is a cheery sort of person and is always ready to help in times of emergency. Her pet hobby is dancing, especially at Worcester Academy. Madeline plans to enter Simmons in the fall, and she will go there with the hearty good wishes of '21B.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low; an excellent thing in woman."



JACOB ISADORE YANOFSKY

"Jake" *"Jimmy"*

Born, August 4, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street Preparatory

"Jake" is one of the regular fellows up at school, being affiliated directly or indirectly with nearly every innocent prank, which no doubt accounts for the many distinctions that have been conferred upon him. We all know "Jake" for his oratory and debating. He has been a member of the junior and champion senior debating teams and has twice held the alternate's position on the Amherst Cup teams that Classical has turned out. He was president of the C. H. S. Debating Assembly for the first term of 1921, and was one of the vice-presidents of the Pythagorean Club. He is also our class orator. We have never as yet succeeded in finding him other than in a jolly mood. Clark will receive a valuable man in "Jake."

"It is a conquest for a prince to boast of."

VICTORIA ZAKRZEWSKA

"Viccy" "Vic"

Born, August 23, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
St. Mary's School



"Viccy" is a student who lives up to the meaning of the word; that is, she studies. She is another one of those scholars on whom the teachers can always depend and whom they will miss when she is gone. Mr. Wilson has long delighted in having "Viccy" recite, for she is the pride of the class. She also can do very easily those fascinating Miller problems on density and specific gravity. But this is not all. "Vic" plays the violin and has played in the school orchestra ever since she has been at Classical. We wonder if it was to increase her talent that she recently had her hair bobbed. Where'er you go, "Viccy," we wish you luck.

"Music, sweet as is Apollo's lute."

JOSEPH ZEMAITIS

"Joe"

Born, September 10, 1902, Worcester, Mass.
Belmont Street Preparatory



Because of his phenomenal performances on the gridiron, in basketball, and especially track, "Joe" holds a reputation as an athlete second to none. He has been instrumental in organizing an independent Corridor Glee Club and his tenor has created quite a sensation on many occasions. Despite the fact that "Joe" is one of the stellar athletes, he is well versed in the art of drama, as demonstrated by his clever performance in "Milestones." "Joe's" achievements, his chivalry and cheerfulness, without doubt, account for his undisputed popularity among the male as well as the female sex. At Holy Cross we expect "Joe" to continue his athletic achievements.

"A superman in mortal role."

FRANK ZENDZIAN

"Frank" "Zenz"

Born, December 28, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Millbury Street School



Frank is a high jumper when it comes to athletics and is the proud possessor of several "C's" because of his ability. During his junior year he played right end on the football eleven. In his senior year he made the track team and later in the season won a coveted position on the Worcester High All Star Track team, which met Hartford's best. Frank was a marvel at handling figures—of course not numerical figures. He was also a scribe on the Editorial Staff of the AFTERMATH. Worcester Tech will receive a shark in "Zenz," who, undoubtedly, will solve Einstein's theory of the Fourth Dimension.

"Wisdom is to the soul as health is to the body."

CHARLES MELNIKOFF

"Charlie"

Born, January 15, 1903, Worcester, Mass.
Ledge Street School

If you meet a young fellow of athletic build wending his way toward school at 8.14, you may be sure that it is "Charlie." In athletics he has made a success of whatever he has undertaken, for he has been one of the "bright lights" of the baseball as well as of the basketball teams. His record as a student can hardly be said to equal his record as an athlete but, suffice it to say, he always manages to pass. His favorite indoor sport is disagreeing with the faculty, as Miss Pierce and Miss Dodge will testify. "Charlie" is undecided about what he will do next year. May good luck attend him wherever he goes.

"Athletic soundness and vigor of constitution."


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Ruth Foley.

SPECTACULAR FARCES

"Everybody's Sweetheart"	Chester T. (?)
"The Dancin' Fool"	Ray Keating
"Simple Souls"	The P. M. victims
"Daddy Long Legs"	Clarence Dowd
"The Round Up"	After the Knowles Fire
"Unseen Forces"	Miss Dodge
"The Million Dollar Mystery"	Al Nardi
"The Branding Iron"	The "D" warning
"The Royal Vagabond"	Charlie Melnikoff
"Powder Puff Revue"	Irene Ring, Virginia Wilde, Marion White, Marion Cooper, before the mirror
"The Jailbird"	"Jake" Yanofsky
"An Amateur Devil"	Marcia Hill
"Dangerous Business"	Flirting with the faculty
"The Miracle Man"	"Ace" Cantor
"Always Audacious"	David Shor
"The Judgment House"	The office
"Honeymoon Ranch"	Senior Picnic at Whalom
"Something Different"	Class of '21

"*Curtain*"

JOKES

Mr. Farnsworth—"Maykel, what is a pocket veto?"
Maykel—"A bill which the president vetoes by putting it into his pocket."

Haran (to photographer who wanted to take half of his pictures now and half later)—"Don't take half of my picture; I want the whole of it."

Mr. Howe (to English VIII class)—"We are in dire need of jokes and absurd things for the 1921 AFTERMATH. Can't anyone suggest some ridiculous things and send them in?"
Voice in back of room—"Yes, Mr. Howe, Charlie Hill's picture."

Nardi—"Very few people up here are going to get my picture."
Miss Cooper—"Well, very few want it."

Epstein (working out problem in Alg. III)—"I've got one-half a seat for an answer. Is that possible?"
Mr. Powers—"Somebody probably took up a seat and a half."
Unknown voice—"That's 'Tiny' Cooper."

O'Day—"How does Maykel get so many girls?"
Miss Foley—"Oh, he just sprinkles a little gasoline on his handkerchief."

Mr. Post (looking ahead)—"How does Burke account for his statement—?"
Miss Riordan—"From future experience."

Miss Greenberg—"Prohibition has driven a lot of fine young fellows to drink."
Cantor (picking up an ink well)—"Well, just for that I'm going to drink."

Miss Loughrey (referring to Miss Payne, Miss Rebboli, and herself)—"We're Miss Crawford's pets."

Miss Rebboli—"Put an "s" between the "e" and "t" and it would be nearer the truth, wouldn't it, Miss Crawford?"

"Tiny" Cooper—"Goff, when it stops raining, will you let me drive?"
Elizabeth Ryan—"Don't let her, Goff; she can't drive."
"Tiny" Cooper—"Well, I can drive as well as you can, Betty."
"Betty" Ryan—"I can't drive at all."

Mr. Post—"Give an example of an impassable barrier."
Smith—"Miss Cooper."

Haran (to Miss Rebboli)—"Oh, is red the freshman color?"
Miss Rebboli—"No, I'm not in your class."

X—"They tell me that Miss Dodge is the chief stockholder in the Gillette Co."
Y—"That's why her course always means a close shave, I suppose."

O'Day (in Economics)—"Man is naturally lazy."
Belisle—"What about woman?"

Miss Fiske—"What are balanced sentences?"
Shulman—"Sentences having an equal number of words."

"Peggy" Riordan was singing when she struck a high note and couldn't come down.

Mr. Dann—"You're in the wrong flat, Miss Riordan. Come out."

Mr. Rice (to Miss Cooper)—"Why are you forever quarreling with Yanofsky?"

Ginsberg (interrupting)—"Well you know, Mr. Rice, true love never runs smoothly."

Miss Jagodnik (to clerk in Moulton's Jewelry Store)—"Please, where could I see Mr. Moulton?"

Clerk (highly amused)—"In heaven, miss. He's been dead eight years."

Cantor (taking college board exams in geometry)—"May we use our blocks?"

Mr. Powers—"Yes, both literally and figuratively speaking."

Kiely at the dentist's, about to have a tooth extracted.
Dentist—"Have you heard the latest song hit?"
Kiely—"No, what is it?"
Dentist—"The Yanks are coming."

Troibe—"Why does the Ipswich Hosiery Co. advertise?"
Miss Williams—"What do they sell, clothes reels?"

Mr. Farnsworth—"The Turks were captured by Constantinople in 1453."

Feinberg—"Every time I comb my hair, I break three teeth."

Miss Crawford (to Burwick after he had visited everybody in Room 6, the fourth hour)—"My! Burwick, but it takes you a long time to settle down to study."
Burwick—"Ah, but wait until I get started."

Miss Pierce (explaining some new examples)—"Now, I'm sure that these will fascinate you."
Miss Wilde—"I'm 'vamped' already, Miss Pierce."

Everett Bergstrom—"My head's ringing."
Ruth Foley—"Well, cheer up; that shows it isn't cracked."

Mr. Dowd (explaining proposition)—"Now, look at the board and I will run through it quickly."

Francis Daly—"If I had a voice like yours, do you know what I'd do?"
Nardi—"I suppose you'd have it cultivated."
Daly—"No, I'd get a job in a restaurant cooling soup."

Morcus (to Mr. Bushong)—"I must have my pictures taken over again, because I look like a monkey in these."
Mr. Bushong—"You should have thought about that beforehand."

Mr. Howe—"Rosenbloom, go to the board and write a long sentence."
Rosenbloom (writing)—"Six years for speeding."

Smith—"Where will we get music for the banquet?"
Virginia Wilde—"Don't worry about that. Wait until the soup is served."

Teacher—"What is an oligarchy?"
Shor—"A democracy ruled by a few."

Miss Dodge—"What country is Chile in?"
Lipschitz—"Iceland."

MYTHOLOGICAL ALLUSIONS

Jupiter—Eli Smith.
Juno—Marguerite Rebboli.
Venus—Virginia Wilde.
Mars—Charles Melnikoff.
Mercury—Joseph Zemaitis.
Cupid—John Kiely.
Narcissus—Everett Bergstrom.
Echo—Mary Laiviz.
Circe—Marcia Hill.
Mermaids—Martha Jagodnik, Margaret Riordan, Marion White, Irene Ring, Bennery Healy, Louise Kelly, Nina Whitney, Rena Seder.

Given—Shakespeare's "Hamlet."
Prove—That to read "Hamlet" is a criminal offense.
Proof:—

1. To read "Hamlet" is to kill time.
2. To kill time is to shirk duty.
3. To shirk duty is a criminal offense.

} By acknowledgment Faculty maxim.

∴ To read "Hamlet" is a criminal offense.

Auger—"Why is he living?"
Kelly—"He tried to commit suicide but the gun wouldn't go off."

Goff—"Why are you repeating?"
Lagasse—"I tried to crib but I failed."

Burwick (reciting from "Hamlet")—"To be or not to be—"
Plante—"You feel your part."

Yanofsky (in Economics)—"My name can cover five thousand dollars."
Nardi—"I measured it and it doesn't cover more than ten cents."

Teacher (during history recitation)—"What are the domestic duties of Secretary of State, in addition to his foreign?"
Ginsberg—"Attending to his wife."

Mr. Howe—"Give a sentence with parachute in it."
Keating (dreamily)—"Can a parrot shoot?"

Faculty member—"Turn around, Miss C—, and stop whispering. Next time when you feel in a social mood, you need not come into this room. You may stand outside the door and talk to the radiator. It will surely give you a warmer reception than I shall."

Mr. O'Regan (lecturing on organic chemistry)—"Fat is ester."
Keating—"Y-yes, Esther's fat."

Teacher—"Now, Shulman, you take the part of Launcelot (the clown). Act just as foolish as you can."
Shulman—"What shall I do?"
Girl one seat behind—"Just act natural."

"Peggy" Riordan—"Have you ever talked this way to any other girl?"
? ?—"No, I am at my best to-night."

?—"Why do you always have dates with Phil Delphos on Friday night?"
?—"That's the day for fish, isn't it?"

A grave question indeed is that of the deceased lying in his grave, perplexed as to "where do I go from here?"

?—"What is the most original or funniest thing you ever saw?"
Virginia Wilde—"I don't care to get personal."

Miss Dodge—"When the Gauls were sacking Rome, they came marching down the streets in boats."

Student—"I've almost quit smoking, I only smoke one quarter of a cigar now."
Shor—"Yes. Someone else smokes the other three-quarters first."

Mr. O'Regan (discussing iron)—"Malleable iron can be pounded almost indefinitely. The more you hammer it, the better it becomes. Just like some of this class."

Mr. O'Regan (addressing pupil)—"Does carbon tetrachloride burn?"
Pupil—"Yes."
Mr. O'Regan—"What is it used for?"
Pupil—"For a fire extinguisher."

Mr. Powers—"In my days at Tech I was a very remarkable runner. Why, in one race I finished first in the mile—I dropped out after the first lap."

Miss Fitzpatrick—"Give an example of synecdoche."
Freshman—"The man had rheumatism."
Miss Fitzpatrick—"That is a simple statement of fact."
Freshman—"Well, he didn't have it all over him. He just had it in his legs."

Mr. Post (referring to "The Jolly Beggars")—"Nardi, what was the most poetical of Burns' works?"
Nardi (mistaking the helpful (?) whisper from behind)—"Why, er-John, the Baker, or the Beggar."

CLASS STATISTICS

Class beauty,	Margaret Riordan,	Francis Daly.
Class treasure,	Martha Jagodnik,	Eli Smith.
Class dramatist,	Virginia Wilde,	Roy Petterson.
Class model,	Irene Ring,	Philip Delphos.
Class bluffer,	Marion White,	John Shea.
Class jester,	Nina Whitney,	Hugh O'Connor.
Class athlete,	Ruth Foley,	Joseph Zemaitis.
Class angel,	Rena Seder,	Louis Corash.
Class pugilist,	Marion Cooper,	Charles Melnikoff.
Class spectator,	Margaret Farnsworth,	Abraham Rosenbloom.
Class musician,	Alice Bunker,	Hymen Feinberg.
Class scholar,	Catherine Loughrey,	Israel Greenberg.
Class villain,	Lillian Carney,	Alfred Nardi.
Class artist,	Matilda Vielya,	Louis Ecker.
Class poet,	Mary Roper,	John Haran.
Class flirt,	Hazelle Paquette,	Everett Bergstrom.
Class pygmy,	Marion Rabinovitz,	John Kiely.
Class wit,	Edith Bishop,	David Shor.
Class historian,	Margaret Carroll,	Francis McLean.
Class scientist,	Eleanor Revzin,	George Grodberg.
Class philosopher,	Rhoda Mason,	Barnet Burwick.
Class optimist,	Lillian Payne,	Charles Hill.
Class financier,	Mary Schultz,	Max Muscovitz.
Class singer,	Dorothy Vail,	Leo Civalier.
Class cynic,	Margaret Splaine,	Abraham Lipschitz.
Class nuisance,	Marguerite Rebboli,	Simon Shulman.
Class celebrity,	Virginia Wilde,	Hymen Smolensky.
Class idler,	Helen Gaier,	John O'Brien.
Class noble,	Dorothy McCrillis,	Carl Johnson.
Class dancer,	Margaret Riordan,	Edward Keating.
Class mathematician,	Josephine Rudis,	Edward Morcus.
Class trickster,	Louise Kelly,	Alfred Belisle.
Class grouch,	Lillian Sussman,	Francis Kelley.
Class rambler,	Madeline Williams,	Frank Zendzian.
Class judge,	Josephine Musgrove,	Samuel Ginsberg.
Class prodigy,	Sophie Jaffe,	Edmour Lagasse.

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